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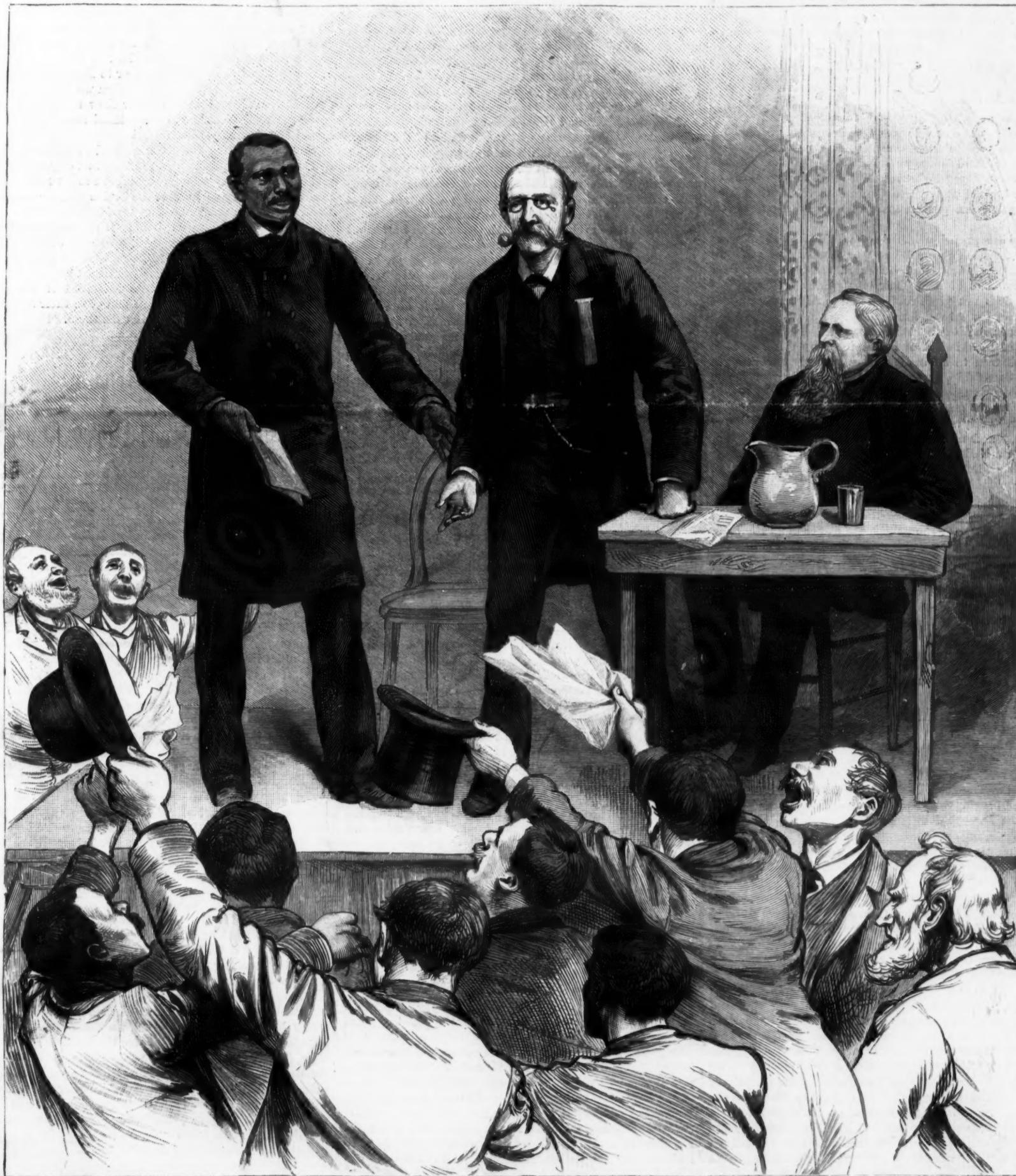
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE.

VIRGINIA.—TENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR, AT RICHMOND—FRANK J. FARRELL, COLORED DELEGATE OF DISTRICT ASSEMBLY NO. 49, INTRODUCING GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY TO THE CONVENTION.

FROM A SKETCH BY JOSEPH BECKER.—SEE PAGE 134.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
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NEW YORK, OCTOBER 16, 1886.

HENRY GEORGE'S CREED.

IT is proof that human nature in New York city only repeats the manifestations it has many times put forth among the Tartars, that the mode by which Henry George proposes to rescue our advanced civilization from its evils is to restore us all to our first estate of barbarism and savagism, wherein the land will be again owned in common, as it is in Africa by the Gorillas. In Henry George's works he nowhere points out that this is exactly where we were when the Cave-dwellers, the Mound-builders and the men of the Stone Age bade defiance to all monopolies, and abhorred all capital. Yet he seems to feel a deeper sympathy than he explains, between his so-called Gospel of Relief and simple naked barbarism, when twice in his recent speech at the Cooper Institute he refers to the methods of savage life as superior to civilization. One of these is the reference to the New Zealand tenure of land, which we admit is in accordance with Mr. George's theories, and in the other he says :

"In this metropolis of the Western World in this year of grace there is a large class of so-called free and independent American citizens with whom no red Indian in anything like his native state could afford to exchange."

If this were true, it would be necessary, before it would make out a case for the Indian system of free land as against private titles, on which Mr. George has exercised his morbid fancy, to show how the population now on the earth could be maintained at all, under a system which required the entire Continent of North America for a number not greater than is contained in one of our cities.

It might probably likewise be said that there were robbers in Dick Turpin's band, or pirates under Lafitte in Barrataria, who fared better in most respects than some residents of New York city. Such a fact, if admitted, does not place robbery and piracy in the rank of Gospels of Cure to civilization.

Roscher, in his exhaustive survey of the economic conditions of mankind, shows that the first mode of land tenure known to all savage races without exception is private ownership, by the occupant, of his improvement; only, to continue only so long as he improves, the title to the soil itself being always in the state or tribe in common. This, and the absence of capital and money, of monopoly and association, are the essence of savagism. Yet they are also all there is of Henry George's Gospel.

Exactly what he proposes as a cure for all social ills, and commends the New Zealanders and North American Indians for possessing, is, according to Roscher, enjoyed in full in Congo and along the Gold Coast of Guinea, where the chief for the tribe is the owner of all the land, and everywhere, "in whole villages, the land is tilled in common and the harvest distributed among the families *per capita*." This does not occur because the people are so generous towards each other, for they will occasionally eat each other when the harvest gives out; but because law has not yet developed to the condition where a private title to anything of value could be defended successfully. Henry George is fond of describing a civilization sufficiently advanced to respect private titles as consisting of "workingmen, lawyers and thieves." But on the Congo and in Guinea, where his system of land tenure prevails, the lawyers and workingmen are both absent, and there are present only slaves and thieves. Throughout India, ancient and modern Persia, in Tartary, among the Foulah and Mandingo negroes, the Caribs, the Kuskowimers of Russian America, on the Aleutian Islands, among the Obomacs on the banks of the Orinoco, in Peru and Mexico before the Conquest, among the ancient Scythians according to Strabo, among the ancient Spaniards according to Plutarch, and among the Ichthyophagi on the Red Sea, who lived in caves, went naked and plundered shipwrecked mariners, the exact system of land-owning prevails which Henry George thinks will suit the City of New York.

The plain truth is that George's pretended Political Economy is like that of Rousseau and Proudhon—merely passionate and unreasoning preference for the methods of barbarism over those of civilization. What all crime is in practice, Georgeism is in theory. It contains neither truth nor sense. To apply even some small segment of it to actual practice would bring ruin and chaos, first of all on the people who pledge themselves to vote for him. We do not doubt his sympathy with poverty. He sympathizes not only with poverty, but with the causes which insure and compel poverty; with the desire to substitute the force of numbers for private right, and the power of the tribe for the liberty of the individual, which are the essence of the distinction between civilization and savagery. What he calls the reign of capital, is simply the protection which the law affords to private right of every kind. He pledges himself that as Mayor the police shall not exercise the power to arrest and club, until an accusation has been made in court and a Grand Jury has found an indictment. This is equivalent to saying that under his reign the power of a mob to run riot should never be checked at all, and

that Anarchy should have free course to fight out her fight against Order. For it has never yet been the law that a policeman should not use his club on those whom he sees engaged in crime. To announce such a principle is to announce Anarchy. Henry George, personally, is like Byron's corsair,

"—As mild a mannered man
As ever scuttled ship or cut a throat,"

but his principles contain no boon of relief to any working man or woman. Those who would see the outcome of his theories should have stood in the Haymarket in Chicago when the bomb was thrown. His Political Economy differs not one whit in essence from that of the eight condemned Anarchists. They recognize him as their leader. In fact, whoever accepts the fundamental article of Georgeism that the methods of barbarism are the cure for the evils of civilization is already far on the way towards practical Anarchism.

THE KNIGHTS AT RICHMOND.

THE meeting of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor has commanded the respectful attention of the Press and the public. The eight hundred delegates, representing every branch of labor and coming from every part of the United States, constitute the Legislature of one of the most remarkable organizations that the world has ever seen. Nobody outside of the Order knows exactly how many Knights there are; their voting strength has been variously estimated at six, seven and eight hundred thousand. In his annual address, Mr. Powderly incidentally refers to the "million men and women" who have gathered around the standard that was placed in his hands seven years ago by the founder of the Order. If each unit of the Knight's membership means, on an average, four adults and children with a vital interest in the policy of the organization, the proceedings at Richmond directly concern a widespread population about equal to that of the whole of New England.

The sudden development of the Order as an important factor in national affairs is a most extraordinary thing. Its history, so far as the great majority of people know it, is scarcely more than a twelvemonth old. How many of our readers who are not Knights can say where the last annual convention was held or what it did? The growth of the Knights in the public estimation has been almost entirely within the past year; and, surprising as the fact may seem, the gain has been achieved in the face of a series of mistakes, failures and disasters on the part of the Order. The people have become acquainted with the Knights of Labor chiefly through their connection with ill-considered and unsuccessful enterprises—such as the Southwestern strikes and the eight-hour strike of last Spring. There has been during the year a tidal wave of boycotting, and, in some places, mob violence and loss of life, as the indirect result of labor agitation. The enemies of the workingman have tried most industriously to fasten upon him the odium of Anarchist principles—to make it appear that the red flag leads the van of this labor movement. In spite of all this, the public has come to believe very generally in the good sense and good faith of the Knights, and to recognize the worthiness of the objects which the organization has in view. This is due largely, if not mainly, to the confidence which the present General Master Workman has inspired.

Mr. Powderly's annual address is sincere and modest. He indulges in none of the cheap dogmatism that is the main reliance of the windier class of labor reformers. He is ready to point out mistakes in his own administration of the affairs of the Order than to boast about past successes or to discount future results in empty promises. There is a manly straightforwardness in such remarks as this, aimed at men accustomed to be addressed in a very different tone by their would-be leaders : "If the management of the large or small concerns now in operation in this country were turned over to us to-day we would but run them in the ground, for we lack the business training necessary to successfully operate them. Our vanity may prevent us from acknowledging this to be true, but we cannot deny it. It is through no fault of ours that it is true, but if it continues it will be our fault." Here is the key to future success : Education before Co-operation.

The deliberations of the General Assembly are likely to last through the present week, and it is apparent that there will be no opposition to the re-election of Mr. Powderly.

THE YOUNG MAN AND THE SCHOLAR IN POLITICS.

NO observer of our polities during the past two years can have failed to notice the large proportion of young men and of scholars who have become prominent in public affairs. Never has there been, we believe, a period when so many men of less than two-score years of age have been so active in the affairs of municipal and national government; and never has there been a period that deserved less the censure of a carping Press for the absence of the scholarly class from participation in public interests. The general movement for Civil Service Reform has been pushed forward to its present position by men who have learned the lessons which the republics of Greece and Rome may teach at the hands of professors at Yale and Harvard and Columbia. The Independents have probably had a larger proportion of college-bred

men than any political party which ever existed in the United States. Not a few of those prominent in this movement have been young men.

It is probably in Massachusetts that one just now finds the young man and the scholar most active in political affairs. The Democratic candidate for Governor, John F. Andrew, son of the famous War Governor, is still under forty, and is a graduate of Harvard. His competitor for the nomination, Mayor Russell, of the University town of Cambridge, is still but about thirty years of age, and has been graduated less than ten years. If Congressman John D. Long scarcely deserves the epithet of young, he is by pre-eminence a scholar; members of the Lower House of the Massachusetts Legislature of a few years ago recall the copy of the *Aeneid*, which lay upon his desk when he was Speaker, which he was translating into English. Henry Cabot Lodge represents the scholarship and the youth of the Republican politicians of the Bay State. The author of several excellent volumes in the field of American history, an editor for a time of the *North American Review*, a graduate of Harvard of one of the classes of the last decade, he is also to-day perhaps the most influential man who holds no public position. George Fred. Williams, also, who was one of the chief Independents of the last Presidential campaign, is also of this same general type. The list might easily be lengthened, but we need mention no other names to indicate the interest which scholarly young men are taking in Massachusetts politics. Nor is this condition of affairs confined to Massachusetts or to New England. In this City of New York and Brooklyn we have in Theodore Roosevelt and in ex-Mayor Low those who have given their scholarship and the enthusiasm of early manhood to important public trusts.

Such a condition furnishes ground of hope for a just and strong Government for the individual city and State, and for the nation. The Government cannot receive any permanent injury so long as the brains and the hearts of the best citizens are devoted to its interests. It is only when the base and unscrupulous tricksters, who have been elevated into power by the apathy of the better classes, endeavor to control affairs, that we have reason to fear for our future. That most critical problem of the government of our great cities is solved if educated young men will study its factors and give their attention to the serious duties to which it calls them.

A PERPLEXING QUESTION.

THE Knights of Labor, in their National Assembly now in session at Richmond, are having trouble over the "color line." Negroes, in considerable numbers, have been admitted to the Order without discrimination as to their color, and some of their number are members of the Richmond Assembly and constitutionally entitled to the same rights with their white brethren. Assembly No. 49 has one representative whose complexion is of the sort objected to by those who seek to perpetuate in freedom the race distinctions engendered by slavery. On this account the delegation, finding it impossible to procure lodgings at any of the Richmond hotels, took quarters over an undertaker's shop. Mr. Powderly, having heard of this action of the representatives of Assembly No. 49, resolved to meet the issue squarely. He chose the negro delegate, Mr. Farrell, formerly of Richmond, but now of New York, to introduce him to the National Assembly, and Mr. Farrell performed the duty in a most creditable fashion, making a speech characterized by brevity, modesty and felicity of expression. The color-phobists were shocked, of course; but could not help themselves, since Mr. Powderly openly declared that he took this step as an emphatic testimony against any effort to impose the "color line" upon the Order over which he presides.

Some of our contemporaries have taken up the cry that the Knights, by this action of their presiding officer, followed, as it was, by the appearance of some of the colored delegates at a theatrical entertainment in company with their white brethren, have offered an insult to the people of Richmond, and are to be regarded as seeking to introduce an era of perfect social equality between the white and colored races. This does not seem to us to be warranted by the facts in the case. So far as Mr. Powderly and the Knights were concerned, they could not have acquiesced in the ostracism of the colored delegates without a surrender of principle; and, so far as these delegates are concerned, they seem to have acted with discretion, making no attempt to force the issue or to obtrude themselves unduly upon the whites. This, undoubtedly, is their true policy, and it is to be hoped that they will not depart from it. Their equal rights in the Order having been recognized, they can afford to avoid all acts that would tend to inflame the resentments of any class of citizens. Hitherto, while contending strongly for their rights, the colored people have not been, as a rule, disposed to be intrusive in intercourse with the whites. They are not inclined to go where they are not welcome, and they are, we believe, sensible enough to see that their own cause can best be promoted by avoiding obstacles which time is sure to remove.

BULGARIA AND HUNGARY.

THE situation in Bulgaria is still critical. General Kaulbars, the Russian agent, finding the Regency firm in its resistance to his demands, has quit Sofia, and started on a stumping tour

through the country, proposing to address himself directly to the people. So far he does not seem to have made much progress in conciliating the populace, and the probabilities are that he will only succeed in deepening the anti-Russian sentiment, and aggravating the difficulties of the situation. Certainly the spectacle of a diplomatic representative accredited to the Government of an independent state haranguing mobs of its citizens in opposition to their own Government is an anomaly in international affairs, and it may well be questioned whether it will be successful enough to form a precedent. Meanwhile, Lord Randolph Churchill has added to the interest of the situation by a distinct declaration that England ought to support Austria in her anti-Russian-Bulgarian policy, and he has gone to Berlin, supposedly for the purpose of consulting Bismarck, and endeavoring to arrive at some common point of action as to the whole matter. The result of this visit of the ambitious young British Chancellor will be watched with interest, since very important consequences may hang upon the decisions to which it may lead up.

It is well to bear in mind, in considering this Bulgarian Question, that the part which Austria is playing in it is wholly subordinate to that of Hungary, and that if the name of the dual monarchy were meant to indicate the relative importance of the two parts, it should be Hungary-Austria, rather than Austro-Hungary. The foreign policy of the empire is dictated, so far as it is positive, by the Hungarians, and the master-feeling with all Hungarians is hatred to Russia. Many causes combine to produce and to nourish this hatred; difference of religion, antipathy of race—nowhere in Europe so inveterate as in the Eastern states—antagonistic social organization and tradition, but, most of all and above all, the memories of the year 1849. In the universal commotion and agitation that followed on the French Revolution of 1848, the Hungarians who had been recovering little by little since 1825 a part of their ancient independence, wrested from the fears of Ferdinand the following concessions: Responsibility of Ministers, the abolition of feudal burdens, the equalization of taxes, the extension of the franchise, freedom of the Press, and religious toleration. The Emperor granted everything, but stirred up against the Magyars the jealousies of the other races in Hungary. Southern Hungary and Transylvania revolted, and, strong in their support, the young Emperor Francis Joseph, who succeeded his uncle in 1849, promulgated on the 4th of March a new constitution for Hungary, which made a clean sweep of all the ancient laws and rights of the kingdom. Kossuth immediately brought forward a proposition for dethroning the Hapsburg dynasty, and the Parliament accepted it by an almost unanimous vote. This step put the Magyars in the position of rebels against their sovereign, and the Austrian armies moved at once. The opportunity was exactly what the Czar Nicholas had been waiting for since the Paris Revolution, and he seized it eagerly. The Magyars were attacked on every side at once, and overwhelmed, in spite of their gallantry and steadiness, in four months. On the 13th of August their main army, under Görgei, surrendered at Világos to the Russian General Rüdiger, and the revolution came to an end. There is little doubt that Görgei was a traitor to the cause, but nothing could have saved it against such odds. Even without the Russian intervention, the Austrians must have triumphed in the long run, but Hungarians and Russians alike regard the overthrow as the work of Nicholas; and the Czar himself was never weary of expressing his wrathful contempt for the Austrian ingratitude, when that empire looked on in silence at the conflict in the Crimea.

That Hungarians should detest Russia is therefore natural enough; but animosity is not a good counselor in affairs of statesmanship. Besides, it is to be remembered that, as to Bulgaria, the sympathy of Hungary in the struggle which led to the establishment of the former was altogether with the Turks, so that it is fair to conclude that the support that Austro-Hungary now promises the Bulgarians, if they resist the Russian demands, is not for their benefit, but for her own.

TAXATION BY MENIALS.

THE Old World custom of tipping, or giving gratuities to servants, is becoming fastened upon us to a somewhat alarming extent. What was at first gratefully accepted as a voluntary contribution towards a deserving dependent's support is now looked upon as a reward or tribute due from all employers to all low-grade employés. A servant's commission or assessment for service in the nature of a uniform tax is now generally imposed by hotel and restaurant waiters, hotel porters, steamship servants of various kinds, and numerous other dependents. The question arises whether this is just or unjust taxation, and whether its burden should be increased or removed. It is an undeniable fact that the regular hotel and restaurant charges are now higher than when gold was at a premium of over two hundred per cent. Such charges have been advancing month by month and year by year in the face of the fact that the prices of provisions of almost all kinds have been steadily declining. It is equally true that the wages of the working classes were never higher than they are now. Compared with all other countries and with all other ages of the world, the laboring classes in the United States are now over-paid, or at least most liberally paid, all the blathering demagogues to the contrary notwithstanding.

It must be conceded, then, that there is no equitable claim upon the part of waiters and other servants to additional compensation from the public, who are not their regular employers. The payment of anywhere from two to eight hundred per cent. profit upon the vegetables and other food served to hotel guests would seem to be enough, without adding twenty or twenty-five per cent. more in the shape of fees or tips to those who place the food on the table. Proper service and all proper attention is paid for when the usually exorbitant bills or charges are liquidated. It is obtaining money under false pretenses to pretend that when a dinner costs \$1.50 and an involuntary contribution of twenty-five cents is bestowed upon the person who serves it, the actual cost of the meal is not \$1.75, instead of the ostensible charge.

What shall we call these gratuities to or exactions by servants? It is not commendable almsgiving, for there are more needy objects of charity all around us than well-serve waiters and porters whose tips amount frequently to over \$5 per day. While it is licensed mendicancy in one sense, it is not recognized as any part of our system of charities, or maintained as such. These fees are not the rewards of extra attention or uncommon civility, for they are expected and claimed alike for civility and incivility, for intelligent service and for insolence tempered with stupidity. They are not voluntary contributions, but a sort of compulsory benevolence bestowed through fear of insults and in self-defense. In many places, if the imposition is not submitted to, no service or attention, proper or improper, can be expected or looked for. A servant's boycott is established against the offending guest. And this fact leads to the conclusion that there is a collusive extortion to which both the employés and their employer are sometimes parties. Through a manifest understanding between the regular employer and his "help," the chief burden of the support of the latter is shifted from the former upon the public. By this scheme

more than three-fourths of the pay now received by hotel and restaurant servants comes out of the pockets of the transient guests.

The American public is a long-suffering and patient public, but we need not yet abandon the hope that a proper resentment aroused by the continuance of an utterly indefensible imposition may put an end to an abuse that, if not checked, will soon pass beyond the control of public opinion. The tipping swindle, as it is now called, will then become a licensed form of robbery, and a tolerated mode by which the most insolent of menials may levy blackmail upon the defenseless public, without hindrance from venal employers who will share their plunder and spoils.

THE motion for a new trial in the case of the eight Anarchists charged with complicity in the Haymarket massacre at Chicago has been denied, and they have been sentenced to be executed. The importance of this decision, in the interests of social order, cannot well be overestimated. Had justice miscarried in these cases, through any judicial caprice or legal technicalities, an immense stimulus would have been given to the spirit of Anarchy all over the country. But justice being done, the law being upheld and crimes against it punished as they deserve, there will be fewer conspiracies against the public peace and security, and the growth of the anarchical tendency will be certainly curbed, if not altogether arrested.

THE recent decision of Justice Gordon of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court against the "store-order" system will attract considerable attention, and will be applauded by laboring men. For a mining company or railroad contractor to compel employés to accept store-orders in payment for work, and then to charge exorbitant prices for goods delivered on these orders, is an obvious injustice, and yet it is something of everyday occurrence. Many contractors have probably found their stores more profitable than their contract, but the profits have been wrung from hard-working men, under-paid at best. The Pennsylvania miners and the labor organizations of the State will have widespread sympathy in their war upon the system.

THE Georgia State election, which took place last week, was singularly dull and spiritless. There was no opposition to the State ticket, headed by General Gordon for Governor, and there were only a dozen legislative contests which attracted much attention. In some places the Knights of Labor opposed the regular Democratic tickets, but they seem to have been beaten at almost every point. There will be but one Republican in the next Senate, with probably five members of the same party in the House. The Legislature is believed to be favorable to prohibition. A proposed amendment to the State Constitution, authorizing the Legislature to extend relief, in any form it may choose, to disabled Confederate veterans, was adopted by a practically unanimous vote.

IT appears that the Old Catholic movement in Europe is likely to be a failure. The ability and eloquence of Dr. Döllinger and Father Hyacinthe attracted many followers for a time, and it was thought that there would be a serious breach in the Romish Church of Central Europe. But the doctrine of Papal Infallibility decreed in 1870 was, after all, not a very great innovation from a Romish point of view, and the Church remained the same to the mass of people who were not strongly appealed to by the issue made by the Old Catholics. The movement was to the Romish Church what the Reformed Episcopal Church movement was to the regular Episcopal Church in this country. There was not enough in either to maintain a separate Church. According to the London *Spectator*, the Old Catholics are not now in any country a force to be seriously reckoned with.

THE annual report of the Utah Commission, just filed with the Secretary of the Interior, states that during the year the law discharging polygamists has been fully and successfully enforced, but that while very few polygamous marriages have occurred in Salt Lake and vicinity, many have been celebrated in the temples of Logan City and St. George, located in the extreme northern and southern portions of the Territory, with the knowledge and active co-operation of leading men of the Mormon Church. The Commission recommend the adoption of the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting polygamy in all the States and Territories; but they hold that other measures must meanwhile be vigorously employed for the suppression of the evil. It is quite obvious that some more stringent legislation than has yet been enacted will be required to reach the core of this disease, and there should be no hesitation on the part of Congress in meeting the demands of the situation in this particular.

It is said that the President and Cabinet are considering the cases of disregard of the Executive order forbidding Federal office-holders to engage actively in partisan politics. It is high time that they should do something more than merely "consider" this urgent matter. For weeks past the newspapers have been full of evidence of the open and universal violation of the President's order. Office-holders have appeared in almost every important Democratic convention which has been held, determining its policy and dictating its nominations; using the power of their places, very often, in the most shameless and audacious way, for the furtherance of personal and low partisan ends. In some States the popular choice as to nominations has been deliberately defeated by the machinations of the office-holding class. If the President was sincere in his declarations against offenses of this sort, as we believe he was, he will punish, at once, the acts of insubordination in officials which have been at once shameless and conspicuous.

If it be true, as no one will deny, that "politics make strange bedfellows," it is none the less a fact that politics produce a good many issues. Out in California it is irrigation; in a score of other States it is irrigation, as it relates to man's internal economy in the Neal Dow sense, that is causing discord dire and dreadful in the calculations of the two great parties; in Tennessee—as this journal has already pictorially set forth—fiddling as applied to votes has been the topmost question in the Gubernatorial contest. Now New Jersey, not to be outdone by her sister States in the grotesquerie of campaign principles to be enunciated, with unmoved countenance and a lofty purpose has made "butterine" a political issue, on the merits of which, locally speaking, the country—and the New Jersey countrymen—are to be saved again. A circular has been issued to the 75,000 farmers of the State by the President of the American Agricultural and Dairy Association, calling attention to the fact that the Democratic candidate was, in Congress, opposed to the Oleomargarine Bill, and urging that he be defeated on that ground—from which it would appear that it behoves the New Jersey politician, of whatever party, when a candidate for the suffrages of the citizen farmers, not only to know which side his bread is buttered on, but to be sure that it is butter, and not oleomar-

garine, which he is using! Furthermore, it may be said that as an issue "butterine," in its most debased and unwholesome state of adulteration, is vastly more cleanly and in every respect more decent and commendable as an issue than the bloody shirt, for example; and that, after all, if articles of food are to become popular as political issues, we have an historical precedent in the article of tea, which holds a place as prominent as it was important.

IT is stated by a London journal that a committee of the British Cabinet is preparing a Bill for the establishment of four national councils to represent the provinces of Ireland, and that it is confidently believed by the Government that it will be able to carry the measure through Parliament. It is said that it will be supported by Lord Hartington and by Mr. Chamberlain. It is not at all probable, however, that it will satisfy the aspirations of the Home Rulers, who insist upon a distinct legislative body at Dublin; and, should they oppose it, no doubt the great body of Liberals will do likewise, since the first condition acceptable in a Home Rule Bill is that it should satisfy the aspirations of the Irish people. But the fact that such a Bill is proposed by a Tory Government shows that the Home Rule principle is making steady progress, and that sagacious men of all parties have come to understand that its recognition in statutory form cannot be longer postponed.

THE New York Court of Appeals has justified public expectation in deciding that Alderman Jaehne had been legally tried and properly sentenced, and that he must serve the State at Sing Sing the remainder of the ten years for which he was sentenced. Very naturally the decision has caused great excitement among the fifteen indicted Aldermen who are yet to be brought to trial. They have hoped and expected that the courts would declare that the trial of Jaehne, under the Penal Code, was irregular and improper, and so not only open the way for his escape, but make their own serious punishment impossible, since in that case they could only be tried, if at all, under the Act which fixes the maximum penalty for their crime at two years' imprisonment, instead of ten, as prescribed by the Code. This hope is now swept away, and four of the men who are under indictment have already been summoned to appear for trial. The Grand Jury, too, is considering the evidence against the bribe-giver in the Broadway Railroad steal, and, altogether, there is good ground for hope that Justice will get her own.

THE Germans pride themselves on being advanced thinkers, but in one respect at least they are far behind the times. In Germany the tradition still lingers that woman is an inferior being, to be treated accordingly. Acting on this principle, the German peasant sends his wife out to labor in the fields like a beast of burden, and among Germans of a higher class there is a usual belief that there is no place for woman outside of her household. German women have not given unanimous adhesion to these views, but their progressive efforts meet with many obstacles. The Women's Club in Berlin, intended for harmless social intercourse and intellectual improvement, has been closed in deference to the disapprobation of the stronger sex. The attempts of women to attend University lectures have aroused a strong opposition which appears likely to exclude them from professional studies. The male German is convinced that women are out of place in dissecting and lecture rooms, and he is not slow to manifest the strength of his convictions, thus proving to his own satisfaction the superiority of the masculine sex. Time will probably bring a remedy, for the most callous German misogynist cannot for ever remain indifferent to the example of other countries.

THE announcement of the death, in London, on the 4th inst., of Captain Bedford Pim, the distinguished officer and Arctic explorer, occasioned widespread regret. It is but a few months since he walked the streets of this city in full health and vigor, with the promise, as it seemed, of many fruitful years before him. Captain Pim entered the Royal Navy in 1842, and saw service in almost every part of the world until the year 1870, when he was retired. He then studied law, and was entered at the Inner Temple. He sat in Parliament from 1874 to 1880; and more lately established the *Navy*, a nautical journal. Captain Pim's energy and thoroughness and attention to duty were remarkable throughout his career; and he showed, in the search for Sir John Franklin, qualities nothing less than heroic. It was he who found and rescued the men of the *Investigator*, McClure's ship, which had entered the Arctic from Behring Strait, and penetrated almost half way round North America, the rescued men returning to England by Lancaster Sound and Baffin Bay. This rescue proved the existence of the Northwest Passage, blocked only by ice. There was no room for jealousy in Captain Pim's generous and manly nature. He was one of the very first to greet in the heartiest way the return of Lieutenant Greely from his terrible Arctic experience, and his name should be held in grateful remembrance by all who respect genuine manhood.

THE importance of technical education is now quite generally conceded; if any doubts exist, they are solely in regard to the best methods of solving the difficult problem. The nations which have solved it best so far are those of Continental Europe; but there the Governments have taken the lead, and have done all that was necessary without waiting for private help. It is different in England and in this country, where, with the better-developed industrial systems, there is greater individual independence and little interference on the part of Government in matters of this kind. There can be no doubt that England is ahead of this country in the results so far achieved in connection with this subject. Interest in the subject has been greatly stimulated thereby by the reports of Parliamentary commissions showing the progress which has been made in other countries. In most cases, the funds for the maintenance of the technical schools are provided by private subscriptions, but there are some cases in which a part of the income is derived from endowments. Some of the old London guilds, such as that of the clothworkers, furnish the funds for the maintenance of some school in which their special branch of industry receives almost exclusive attention. There is in the whole system no central management, and no uniformity except what is required by the South Kensington Science School, which undertakes to assist each of the other schools on a competitive plan. In order to have its pupils compete for the South Kensington examinations, each school must have its teachers first approved by that central authority. The examinations are in all branches of scientific studies. For each subject and for each pupil who passes the examination satisfactorily the school to which it belongs receives a few pounds sterling, which in many cases are very useful in making both ends meet. This system of examination is the only attempt at national uniformity, and it is in all respects similar to what are called the Cambridge and Oxford local examinations on ordinary subjects.

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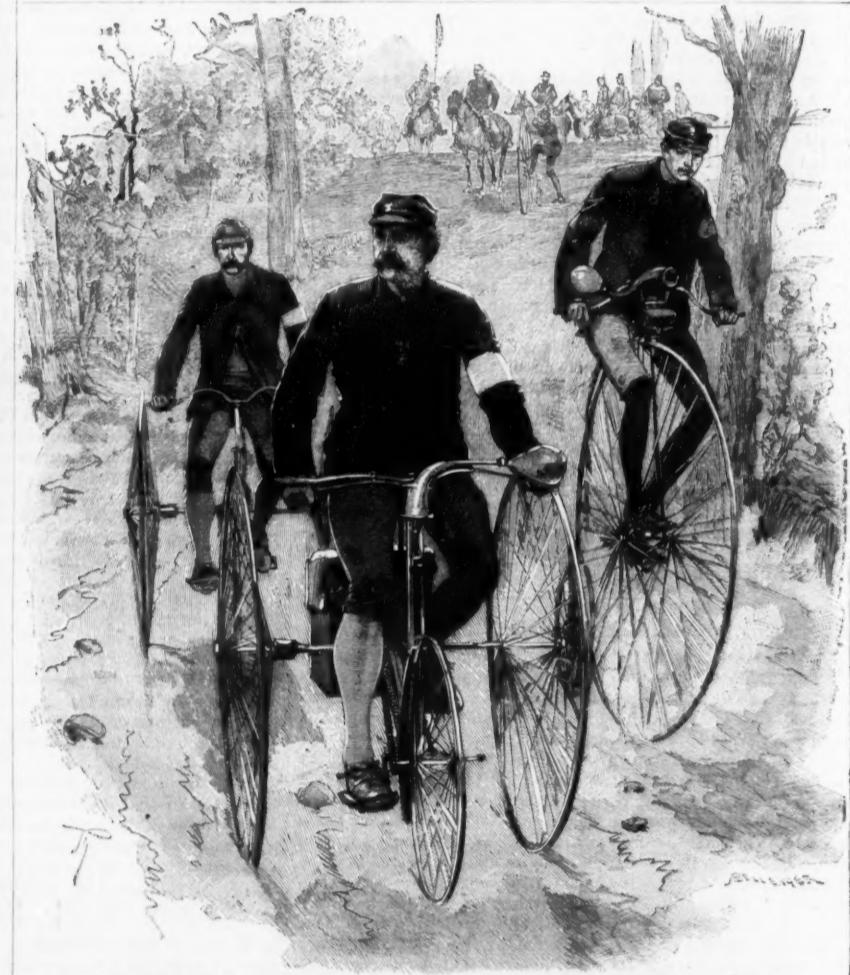
BULGARIA.—M. STAMBULOFF, MEMBER OF THE REGENCY.



Egypt.—THE NEW LAW COURTS, ALEXANDRIA.



ENGLAND.—THE OLD AND THE NEW CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.



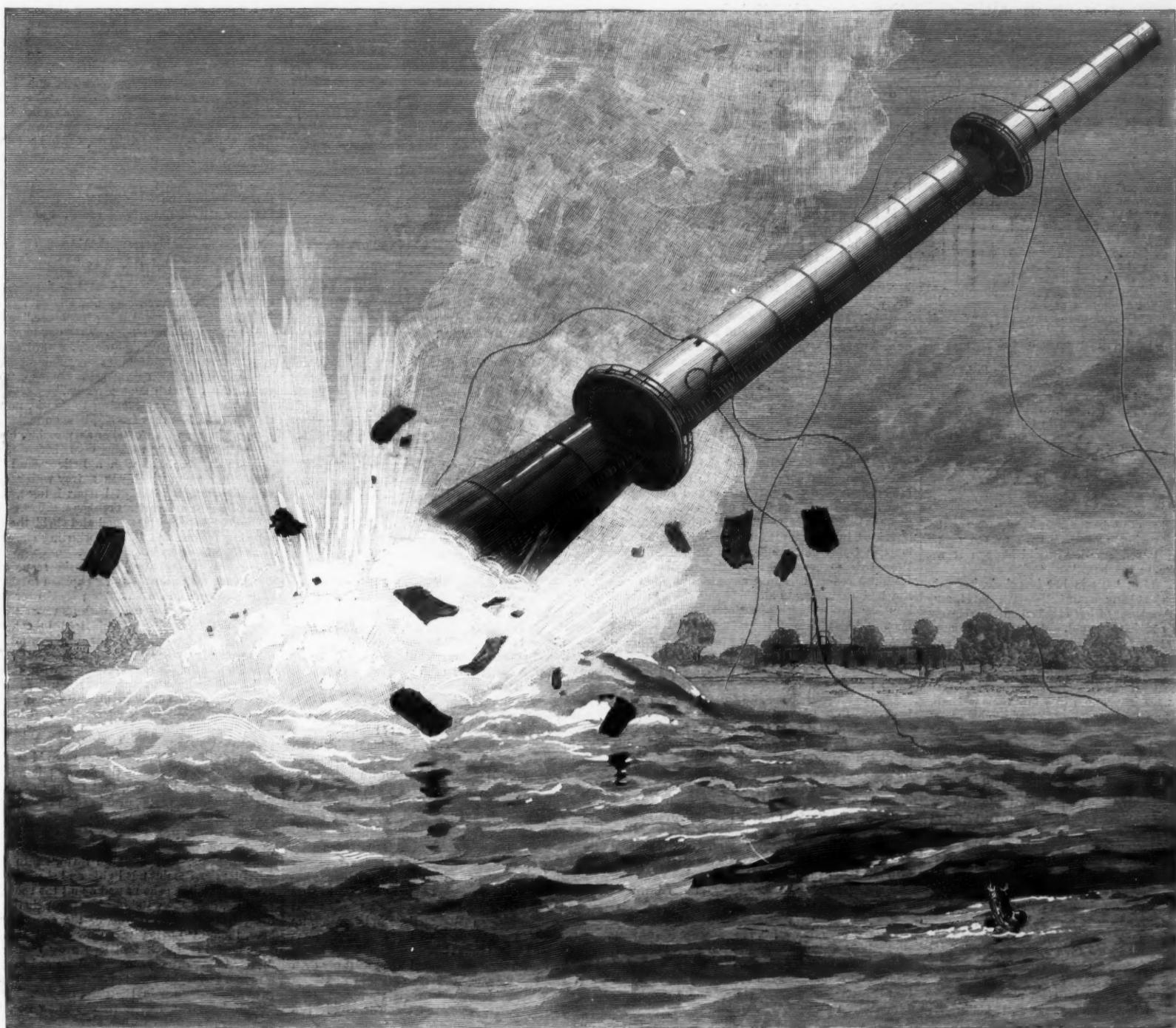
FRANCE.—THE INTRODUCTION OF VELOCIPEDES IN THE ARMY.



ITALY.—SIGNOR SUCCI'S THIRTY-DAY FAST.



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LONG ISLAND.—COLLAPSE OF THE KINGS COUNTY WATER-TOWER, AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY, ON THURSDAY, THE 7TH INST.
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THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.



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MINNESOTA.—REPRESENTATIVE BUILDINGS OF MINNEAPOLIS, THE PHENOMENAL CITY OF THE NORTHWEST.
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HOW TO MAKE A POEM.

"PRAY, tell me truly," I said to a sage,
The master of mysteries rare,
Who had read every poem of every age,
No matter by whom writ, or where;
"Pray, tell me truly, how poems are made."
(I knew that full many a time
The sage in the grove of the Muses had strayed,
And had clothed his bright fancies in rhyme).
"Let your genius, my son," he replied, "have its
way,
In spite, in defiance of sense;
But govern right well its syntactical play
On number and gender and tense.
For, know you, at times the afflatus divine
Needs a 'lift' in a sensible way,
Just as many a brand of most delicate wine
Needs a raisin to give it bouquet.
Yet, though sense and eke reason are oft in
demand
To help the rhymed syllables out,
That rhyme is the rudder of verse, understand,
There is not a scintilla of doubt.
So now, if you'd count on the Muse as your friend,
And would never in poetry fail,
Guide the sense of your lines by the rhymes at
the end,
Just as butchers steer calves by the tail.
It's the jingle that pleases the average ear—
The music of rhythm and rhyme;
Keep this well in mind, and, my son, never fear
But you'll rank as a poet in time."

GATH BRITTELLE.

ONLY A BABY."

BY LIZZY IRONS FOLSOM.

"We are to take the Dale Road as far as the spring, and then turn to the right. I wonder what would happen if we should turn to the left?"

She is leaning back in her low chair, her fair blonde head resting against the dark velvet, and the perfect contour of her face brought out clearly by this dark background. Perhaps she knows that her attitude is all that could be desired, and certainly she is well aware of the admiration in the masculine eyes now gazing at her. She likes to be stared at. She is always perfectly dressed and ready for inspection, this fair little woman, whose soft mauve draperies are made to bring out the fairness of her rose-leaf face; who glances from under her long lashes with careless, smiling nonchalance as she repeats:

"I wonder what would happen if we should turn to the left?"

"What would happen?" he says, slowly. "Why, we should be lost, of course. Think of it! Lost!—together—you and I, Dora. Let us turn to the left by all means."

She laughs softly.

"Thanks. No, I think we will not try it. And let me beg you once again not to call me 'Dora.'"

"You might allow me that much," he says, reproachfully. "There is no one here."

"There is no one here—now," she says, calmly; "but that is no excuse for forgetting the proprieties. And, as the rest of my friends give me my proper title, I see no reason why you should not."

His face flushes, and he rises precipitately.

"No—there is no reason. It shall be as you like. I beg your pardon, Mrs. Lyle; I shall not offend again," and he stalks in dignified, offended majesty to the door.

She rises, and there is an amused smile about her perfect mouth as she draws her long satin and lace skirts across the floor to his side. She lays a soft hand restrainingly on his coat-sleeve.

"Forgive me," her low voice says, caressingly. "You know I did not mean it. I am always teasing you—Herbert."

She says his name with a gentle hesitancy, and accompanies it with a glance from her dark eyes that subdues his pride, and leaves him again at the mercy of her dainty, cruel hands.

The little French clock ticks in merry derision, and the long curtains at the windows shake with laughter—it may be the Autumn breeze outside that ruffles them, but it really seems as if they were making merry with the little clock, which rattles out its gay, laughing refrain without a pause for breath. The parrot in its gilded cage by the window shrieks, "Fool!" and, as if it were not its only word, said many times a day, the merriment breaks out afresh; the clock ticks madly, and every bit of furniture and *brièvre-brac* in the room seems crowned with little laughing demons, who point derisive fingers, and laugh and laugh, while the parrot screeches, "Fool!"

* * * * *

"Only a baby"—only one small baby life; a life that is almost gone. Only one baby, who has lived and smiled, and brought a bit of its own heaven into some work-a-day lives; who has pushed back, with its tiny, helpless hands, all the care-clouds, and has let in the sunshine to lives that have been darkened. It is only a baby that is dying. Only one, from all the host of smiling babies in the world. There are so many laughing, crying, pouting, teasing, cooing babies, that one will not be missed when the baby voice is hushed, and the restless, tiny feet are stilled.

Back and forth—back and forth, in a quiet, darkened room, a woman's dark-draped figure moves, slowly and softly, the quiet movement lulling to rest the small, uneasy head against her breast. The little wasted arms thrown about her neck are quiet, and the tiny fingers droop plaintively.

The slow, regular movement, with the darkened room and the perfect quiet, is strangely irksome to Herbert Macy as he lies, outflung, on a low couch, his hands propping his handsome head. There is a deep wrinkle between his brows, and his lips are set in an impatient, discontented line. He has been very proud of his baby daughter, who, smiling and dimpled, has crept a great way into her father's heart and displaced a great deal of worldly folly to make room for herself; and the father now lies in the dimness and follows with his eyes the

slender figure of his wife in her journeys across the floor, and his face hardens at sight of her, and he turns away, tired, angry and impatient.

It has not been so very many years since he married for love, and he could not tell how all this change has come about.

"How did it all come about?" he is thinking, as he lies there in the shadows. How did it all come about, this change that has taken him so far from Linda and her love? He had never meant that it should be so, he thought. He did not choose that people should say that he neglected his wife and his home. It was entirely Linda's fault. She was cold, proud and indifferent, and he was better contented away from her. He had never meant to do anything wrong, but it was so pleasant in Dora Lyle's *bijou* house, and she was so charming, and bright, and friendly. Only friendly, nothing more—perhaps that was the charm. He had held her small hands at parting to-day as long as he dared, and had called her "Dora" twice, and she had only smiled and blushed, and seemed more bewitching than ever. He did not consider that he was engaged in any flirtation, and the people who said so were entirely in the wrong. He admired Mrs. Lyle and liked to be with her, and did not see that there was any danger. All this he reasoned as he lay there in the darkness with his hands clasped behind his head.

As Linda was indifferent and silent, he could not be expected to devote his time to her. Of course he was not to blame that she was so unlike the women of the outside world; he could not fancy Linda clinging to his arm and smiling up into his face; none of the coquettish, sidelong glances belonged to Linda, and she could not be imagined in the rustling draperies, floating ribbons and jingling bangles that helped to make Dora Lyle so charming. Pretty, dashing Dora! He wondered if she would meet him as kindly as she had parted from him. If she did, he should kiss her hands—those dear, small, warm hands! He would kiss them on the soft, pink palms, again and again, and perhaps she would not care.

A cinder falls from the grate with a soft crash, that startles him and sends from his lips the half-smile that his reveries have brought.

Linda still paces back and forth with Tina held close to her breast. She does not glance at her husband, nor seem aware of his presence. A servant comes noiselessly in and hands him a small white note. He blushes guiltily as the scent of white rose reaches him, and turns the blazing "L" on the seal hastily downward. But his wife does not glance at him or give any sign that she has seen, and he falls again into his reverie with Dora's note between his fingers.

The hours go by—one like another. The old physician comes in, takes Tina's hands, and looks into her face; then turns quickly away from the despairing mother eyes, and goes out without a word.

Herbert Macy watches with his gloomy, discontented eyes, his wife's slight figure—how very slight it is, as it seems to sway and bend beneath Tina's light weight. With a throb of pity he goes to her and reaches out his arms for Tina; but the baby clasps her mother closer and moans, and Linda turns abruptly from him.

"Mother and child are alike," he thinks, bitterly, returning to his couch. "If it were only Dora!"

But he can scarcely imagine Dora with baby arms about her neck; they would disarrange her necklaces, and her jingling bracelets would make a noisy clasp for a sick baby.

Pretty Dora! So charming, so bright, so winsome! He quite longs for her, and closes his eyes to recall just her parting word and glance. He is very fond of Dora—just how fond he had scarcely before known.

Tina moans, and the sound puts Dora's face aside. His wife's dark, cropped head bends lower, and her voice murmurs soothing, tender words to the restless little one. Such tender mother words. Such words as only a mother can speak, said with a devotion that only a mother can reach.

"Poor Linda!" he says to himself, as he watches her. There are no dimples, no smiles, no soft, sudden blushes upon Linda's face, but a white, drawn look, and an agony that frightens him. Is it only the baby's sickness that has made it? He wishes he could think so. There is no need that he should feel so guilty. Is there not? In her rosy, smiling days, he promised to guard her happiness—has he done it? Of course he has; but he wishes he could feel quite sure. Could Dora, he wonders, wear that devoted, loving look, and could her arms hold Tina so tirelessly and so tenderly?

The baby's moans have ceased, and the little fingers over Linda's shoulder do not move. The mother bends to look in her face, and sways and staggers. Herbert springs forward, and takes from her unwilling arms the dying baby.

She grasps his arm.

"She is mine," she says, harshly. "She is all I have. Give her to me."

In the white agony of her face her husband reads the years of neglect and loneliness that have wound her heartstrings about her baby so closely. He sees the white, changed face with none of its old brightness, and a flood of sorrow and remorse sweeps over him.

Tina stretches out her arms with a last cry of "Mamma!" and the lids drop over the blue eyes; the white lips stiffen and the sunny head falls forward. Tina has gone "thru" the straight and dreadful pass of death.

He lays the small, still figure down, and draws across it a white, fleecy shawl.

At the foot of the bed his wife stands, and her stern, tearless face confronts him. She does not speak or move, and a great pity and love for her comes to him. The years and the follies roll away, and it is his girl wife that stands before him. But not his girl wife with those desperate, hunted, hopeless eyes!

The memory of his follies and her wrongs forces away the clouds of indifference, bitterness and frivolity, and lets in the old-time love that comes to him with a rush that brings the tears to his eyes.

Perhaps she sees it, for she comes a step forward, and over their dead baby their hands clasp, and his arms enfold her.

There is no word and no explanation. He only says, "My wife!" and holds her tight as if he would never let her go. And they both know that in their sorrow has come to them a joy; and that, upon their baby's outstretched arms, they have walked into each other's love and life across the chasm that lay between them.

LETTIE'S BURGLAR.

BY JULIA MILLS DUNN.

TAP, tap, tap! There was a little timid knock at the door of Mrs. Denel's sitting-room, and the four occupants of the room looked at each other a moment before either moved or spoke.

Then, Mrs. Denel, a pale, nervous little woman, rose, opened the door, and came back with a letter in her hand, while her three daughters expectantly waited to hear what she had to say.

Laura, the eldest, languidly adjusted her ringlets, and spread her white hands in a becoming attitude in her lap.

Dora looked curious and expectant, but said nothing; while Lettie pushed back her hair with a quick, nervous motion peculiar to her, and spoke eagerly:

"Well, mamma?"

"Little Kitty Burns has brought the mail from the office, and this letter, I see, is from your aunt Dorcas."

"Oh," sighed Laura, "I do hope it is not an invitation to spend a week with her. A week at that lonely old farmhouse, this dismal weather, would be perfectly appalling. No callers, and no amusement—it is quite intolerable."

"Besides," said Dora, "aunt always looks at one in that stern sort of way; I am sure that I, for my part, can scarcely answer her questions from pure fright. I know she thinks me a perfect little goose, for when she asks me the simplest question in that abrupt way of hers, I hesitate and stammer, and answer as far wide of the mark as possible."

Mrs. Denel laid down the letter with a thoughtful expression.

"I suppose one of you ought to go," she said at last. "It seems that her nephew, Robert Gray, is absent in New York on business, and is not expected home before Christmas. It is very lonely for your aunt, with no one but Lovina."

"Oh, mamma, don't!" exclaimed Laura, pitifully. "You know I should die of fright in that dismal old house. Just fancy it in a windy night—the old shingles rattling; the wind howling up those absurd great fireplaces that Aunt Dorcas will use in preference to stoves; the blinds banging and slamming—oh, I could not shut my eyes for absolute terror—I am sure I could not."

Dora said nothing, but at the vivid picture conjured up by Laura she gave a shudder, and looked appealingly at her mother.

Lettie looked at her with a laugh.

"Don't cry, little one—there, there—they shall not plague it so—the darling! So hush its little sobs—the dear poppy woppy!"

Dora spoke up indignantly:

"Oh, you can laugh, Lettie, but if you had to go—"

"That is precisely what I propose to do," interrupted Lettie.

"You!" exclaimed her sisters, in chorus.

"Yes, I am going. Aunt is alone—Laura is afraid to go—so are you. A girl of seventeen is not much of a protector, but I can be some company for poor old auntie, for I can play cribbage, which you and Laura cannot. So, if mamma is willing, I will get ready at once."

There were some remonstrances from the mother, and Laura, thoroughly ashamed, declared at last that she would go instead.

But Lettie carried her point, as she usually did, and with the help of the others began to prepare for the journey, saying she was going off in search of adventures.

"Prepare yourselves for the recital of hairbreadth 'scapes and terrible adventures by fire and flood," she said, laughingly.

Nevertheless her heart sank a little at the prospect.

Her aunt, she knew, lived in a lonely farmhouse on a road but little traveled, and a stay there in Winter would no doubt be dreary enough. And when the day of departure came, and she parted from her mother and sisters at the village station, her good-by as she stepped into the cars was not so cheerfully given as she could have wished.

A ride of fifteen miles brought her to the station nearest her aunt's farmhouse, and when she descended to the platform the first face she saw was that of Abram Jenkins, her aunt's servant-man.

"How d'y'e do, Miss Lettie?" was his salutation. "Mrs. Dart'll be pretty glad ye come, I guess. Seems's if the old place's lonesomer'n common when Mr. Gray's away; and the old lady feels it—she could have wished."

The last words were repeated in a meditative sort of tone, as he lifted the lines from old Charlie's back with one hand, and tucked the sleigh-robe around her with the other.

"It's a pretty severe night," he added, as he finally announced by a peculiar clucking noise to Charlie his readiness for a start. "I calculate we'll have a big storm afore midnight."

Up hill and down, past field and wood, they jogged along, till, just as Lettie was beginning to wonder if Abram had lost his way, they drew up before the house.

There was a sound of footsteps inside, a door opened and shut quickly, and at the same moment

the figure of a woman appeared at the door with a lamp in her hand, held high above her head.

"Is that you, Lovina?" asked Abram, peering through the thickly falling flakes of snow that had begun to whirl down through the air.

"Yes, it's me," answered Lovina, quickly, with more regard for promptness than for the rules of English grammar, the tones of her voice betraying much excitement. "Don't put up the horse, Abram, but drive straight to Corbin's Station; they've had an accident on the road near there, and Mrs. Dart went over there with Dave Frost, who brought the news. She was so afraid Mr. Robert was on the train and among the injured, that she went right off. I couldn't stop her for love nor money."

"An accident!" repeated Abram, striving to grasp the main idea involved in Lovina's voluble statement. "At Corbin's Station!"

"Yes, yes!"—Lovina waved her hand as if to repel further conference—"and she said you was to hurry right over and bring her home."

Abram stopped no longer. With one blow of his whip he sent the lagging animal forward, and disappeared in the whirling, feathery flakes beyond.

"Come right in, child," said Lovina. "Why, you're covered with snow already!"

That was a dreary evening to Lettie, notwithstanding the fact that Lovina, bent on making the young guest as comfortable as possible, had installed her in a big rocking-chair before the sitting-room fireplace, with a little round table beside her, upon which was a tray with a cup of steaming tea, a plate of buttered toast, and a dish of Lettie's favorite preserves.

Outside the wind blew loud and shrill, the blasts growing fiercer, and beating whirling showers of snow against the window-panes.

The girl's mind dwelt upon the scene of the wreck, the maimed and dying exposed to the fury of the storm; and a shudder passed over her as she pushed away the plate with its untasted food.

"You're too nervous and tired to eat," said Lovina; "and no wonder. Hear the wind! It's a terrible night for an accident like that. I can scarcely get the poor creatures out of my mind!"

Hour after hour passed, and when the hands of the old-fashioned clock pointed to eleven, Lovina, unheeding Lettie's remonstrances, and her protestations that she was not one bit sleepy, insisted upon her retiring.

"You will sleep in the 'spare room' here," and Lovina began to arrange the downy pillows of the bed in the best bedroom, that opened off the sitting-room; and Lettie, dismissed in this summary manner, had no choice but to obey.

Lovina then proceeded to "fix for the night," as she expressed it, fastening windows, locking cupboards, her homely figure thrown into strong relief by the Rembrandt lights and shadows made by the firelight as she passed about the room.

Lettie, drowsily watching her through the open door, from the soft depths of the enormous pillars, thought Lovina very slow about it,

vention of workingmen yet held in the United States. The General Assembly is composed of delegates from District Assemblies, in the proportion of one for every 1,000 members, or fraction thereof. Credentials for about eleven hundred delegates were handed in; and the sessions were attended by fully eight hundred delegates, representing every section of the United States and a large part of Canada. This evidence of the growth of the Order is striking, when it is remembered that at the General Assembly convention in Hamilton, Ont., last year, scarcely 300 delegates were present.

The Armory of the First Virginia Regiment was the place chosen for the convention in Richmond. The first session opened at 10:15 o'clock on Monday morning. The thousand delegates assembled there represented a million workers; and there were also present as many people, not of the Order, as could find seats or share the standing-room with its members. A goodly number of women were there, and a sprinkling of black faces was noticeable amongst the crowd. The severity of the white brick walls and arched ceiling was not relieved by any decoration. The delegates sat at long tables of plain pine boards, running nearly the entire length of the hall, with only narrow aisles between. General Master Workman T. V. Powderly occupied a small platform at the further end of the hall, where he was joined by General Fitz Hugh Lee, the Governor of Virginia, escorted by William H. Mullen, the Master Workman of the Richmond District, and Thomas O'Reilly, Master Workman of the Telegraphers' National Assembly. Governor Lee was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. He delivered an address of some length, welcoming the Knights of Labor to Richmond, and offering his support to the cause.

When the Governor had taken his seat, Frank J. Farrell, the colored member of the delegation of District 49 of New York—whose associates had refused to take up their quarters in the hotel where he was refused admission on equal footing—mounted the platform and introduced Mr. Powderly with these words: "Your Excellency, the Governor of Virginia, and Gentlemen of the Convention: It is with much pleasure and gratification that I introduce to you Mr. T. V. Powderly, of the State of Pennsylvania, who will reply to the address of welcome of Governor Lee, of this State, which is one of the oldest States in the arena of political influence of our country."

The General Master Workman was received with enthusiasm, and addressed the convention in a speech which ought to be studied by every one who wishes to know why such an organization as the Knights of Labor exists. Mr. Powderly enumerated the abuses of the power of wealth, which it is the purpose of the Knights of Labor to remedy. He laid particular stress on the equal rights of mankind, saying: "We are Knights of Labor because we believe that the rights of the poorest, humblest man or woman of toil should stand forth more clearly and be treated with more respect than the privileges conferred upon or stolen by the wealthiest in the nation." He declared that "the true Knight of Labor is he who with one hand clutches Anarchy by the throat, and with the other strangles Monopoly." He made an eloquent appeal for the thorough and patriotic education of American children, and, as a step towards that end, for laws keeping them out of shops and factories until they are fifteen years of age. In concluding his speech, Mr. Powderly alluded to the civil rights episode, saying that the Order recognized no distinctions of creed, nationality or color, and that he had chosen the colored brother to introduce him, in order to show that the Knights practiced what they preached.

After Mr. Powderly's address, a unanimous vote of thanks was given to Governor Lee; then all but the delegates left the hall, and the practical work of the convention began. This work, which is still in progress, progressed very slowly during the week. The disputes of the Committee on Credentials caused delay; and the contest with the Brooklyn Montauk Protective Association, which claims to be entitled to a charter for its local assemblies separate from District 49, had to be fought out, resulting finally in the triumph of the Home Club. It was not, therefore, until the end of the week that the real business of the convention was reached, and this will occupy it for a week or more yet. The bringing up of the race issue, though perhaps inevitable under the circumstances, is unfortunate, as it has aroused no little prejudice against the Assembly in Richmond, and may do injury to the Order in the South.

THE CABINET LADIES.

AFTER the President's wife, the first lady of the land, the wives of the Cabinet officers take the lead in Washington society, and occupy the places of honor at the White House receptions. Since the untimely death of the brilliant Miss Catherine Bayard, who took her mother's place on these occasions, there are but four Cabinet ladies. These are Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Endicott, Mrs. Whitney and Mrs. Vilas. They rank, at all ceremonies where precedence is considered, in the order in which their names are given here; the Cabinet officers themselves being ranked according to the order in which they were established—the State Department coming first, then the Treasury, the War, Navy, Post-office and Interior, and finally the Department of Justice. The four ladies whose portraits we give are marked by personal qualities and training, as well as by circumstances, as leaders of official society. Mrs. Manning's social ambition was one reason for her husband's acceptance of a Cabinet post. Mrs. Endicott bears the oldest name in Massachusetts, and wealth and honors go with it. Mrs. Whitney also has wealth and a well-established social position. Mrs. Vilas shares the latter qualification, if not the former, and is a remarkably pretty woman.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

M. STAMBULOFF, AND THE BULGARIAN SITUATION.
We publish a portrait of M. Stambuloff, member of the Bulgarian Regency Council, in association with M. Mutkuroff, M. Karaveloff having just left the triumvirate. These Bulgarian patriots, with the Sobranje, or national legislature, are making a bold stand against the demands of Russia, the presentation of which, by General Kaulbars, the Czar's representative, has stirred up a great commotion in Sofia and throughout the country. General Kaulbars is now making a tour of the principal towns of Bulgaria, which appear to be unanimous in their approval of the attitude of the Government. Russia's demands, as stated in the note presented to the Bulgarian Government by General Kaulbars before his departure

from Sofia, are for the release of all persons arrested in connection with the deposition of Prince Alexander, and that the election shall be postponed until November. The consequences of a refusal to comply with Russia's wishes will fall upon those actually governing Bulgaria. The Bulgarian Regents do not seem to stand in awe of these consequences. They are evidently acting under the inspiration of Tisza's speech, supported by the advice of the Austrian agents. The Austrian official Press has already adopted a strong anti-Russian tone. English good-will and counsel they have had all along, and even Germany seems to be lending a hand to Austria.

THE NEW LAW COURTS OF ALEXANDRIA.

A new Alexandria is rising from the ruins of the city which suffered such a severe bombardment in the Summer of 1882. The splendid buildings which have recently been completed there are paid for by British money, and guarded by British soldiers. In fact, England appears to have come to Egypt to stay. The new Law Courts, of which we give an illustration, are an example of what British capital and enterprise are doing in the land of the Pharaohs. This stately palace, which fronts on the Consuls' Place, or Grand Square, was designed by the Italian architect Mancascalco, and has been two years in building. It is 192 feet long, 144 feet wide, and 90 feet high. On the first floor there are on each side of the entrance corridor four immense rooms for the courts. A noble staircase of gray marble leads to the floor above, which is somewhat similarly divided. The building was for a time occupied by the British Main Guard as officers' quarters, and it is said that the personal intervention of the Khedive was required to make them evacuate it, since which time it has been devoted to its original purpose.

VICE VERSA—A PARLIAMENTARY TABLEAU.

Some of Mr. Gladstone's political triumphs, as the world knows, were won as Chancellor of the Exchequer. The tables have been turned, and now the Chancellory has been conferred on Lord Randolph Churchill, a man whom few would have deemed fitted for the post a few years since. Hitherto his duties have been combative rather than fiscal, and the verdict, on the whole, is that his lordship has acquitted himself fairly well. Some persons, indeed, affirm that the magical Garuda stone (well-known to readers of Mr. Anstey's "Vice Versa"), has been brought into play, and that not only has Churchill borrowed the Gladstonian mantle, but that they have absolutely exchanged personalities—that there has been a mutual migration of the intellectual and spiritual essences of the two statesmen. It will perhaps be well to wait for a confirmation of this suggestion before accepting it as trustworthy.

ARMY WHEELMEN.

During the recent manoeuvres of the French Army, experiments were made by General Cornat, commandant of the Eighteenth Corps, in the use of bicycles and tricycles for the transmission of orders, etc., on the field. With the improved means of modern warfare, the extent of battle-fields is enormously increased, and the question of a facile means of expeditious communication between headquarters and the scattered corps has engaged the attention of both French and German military authorities. During the French manoeuvres, eight wheelmen were kept in circulation day and night over all the practicable routes. The experiment is considered to have been satisfactory, demonstrating the utility of the bicycle and tricycle, if not at the front, at least in the rear, as a means of quick communication between the corps and the stores of ammunition, etc.

SIGNOR SUCCI.

TWO weeks ago, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER published a portrait of Signor Giovanni Succi, who recently carried out a thirty days' fast under test conditions, which have already been described. He is thirty-six years of age, and was a bank clerk in Rome until about ten years ago, when he took to traveling, and visited Arabia, North and South Africa, and South America. While in the East he claimed to have discovered a certain liquid distilled from herbs which will enable a man to go without food for a lengthened period. He also affirmed that he had made treaties with certain native princes who had granted him important concessions which he wished to hand over to the Italian Government; but, as he always accompanied his letters on these matters with eulogies of his elixir, he was adjudged to be mad, and for a time was confined in a lunatic asylum. On his release he gave a proof of the potency of his liquid by fasting fourteen days at Forlì, and then consented to submit himself to a vigilance committee at Milan, under whose watchful care he fasted thirty days and thirty nights with no apparent diminution of his muscular force. On his task having been declared accomplished, he took some broth in the presence of about two hundred persons, laughingly exclaiming, "I drink to my own health." In the course of the forenoon he ran, jumped and fenced, to show that his strength was undiminished. Towards midday he had a square meal, consisting of semolina soup, three anchovies, a plate of fried brains, a roast quail with spinach, a fillet of veal and a sweet, washed down with a bottle of champagne and the inevitable *cafe noir* to follow.

THE "MOTHER" OF THE ENGLISH SHAKERS.

Mary Anne Girling was the plain, hardworking wife of a man in the lower middle class in the Eastern Counties of England, still living at Ipswich, when the mysterious vision appeared to her which was to change the whole course of her life. She believed that she was a new incarnation of the Deity, and that she was immortal, and she founded the small sect of Shakers who have undergone so many vicissitudes in the New Forest since their first settlement there fourteen years ago. Peculiar as their religious views might be, they were an inoffensive, hardworking body of people. They had to endure a great deal of petty persecution and insult. At one time they numbered one hundred and sixty persons, but death and desertion caused them to dwindle down to twenty. They were so industrious, that if like our American Shakers, they had consented to sell the produce which they raised, they might have been comparatively comfortable. Earthly comfort, however, was not their aim, but a glorious immortality. Mrs. Girling died on the 18th ult. Her death was a terrible shock to her "children," as to the last she confidently asserted that she would never die, but would live till the Second Coming of Christ.

PROBATION AFTER DEATH.

The so-called "probation heresy" came before the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, last week, at the annual meeting in Des Moines, and was the subject of a lively debate.

The Board had appointed a committee to report concerning the action taken by the Board's Home Secretary and Prudential Committee in rejecting applicants who were in doubt as to the fate of enlightened heathen after death. This committee reported resolutions approving the course pursued by the officers of the Board.

At the close of the debate the convention adopted by the affirmative votes of about two-thirds of the members a substitute resolution which had been offered by ex-President Chapin of Beloit College. This resolution declared that the Board looked with apprehension upon the growth of the obnoxious doctrine, approved the Prudential Committee's refusal to commit the Board to the support of it, and recommended that the committee should exercise the same caution in the future. But immediately after the adoption of this resolution, another, suggested and supported by such men as Dr. Mark Hopkins and President Dwight, of Yale College, was passed, apparently without a dissenting vote, in which the Prudential Committee was advised to refer all cases like those of the rejected applicants to a council of Churches.

The New York *Times* sums up the debate and its conclusions as follows: "It was urged during the debate by those who oppose the action of the Board's officers that the Prudential Committee is not a theological court, and should not undertake to pass upon a candidate's views as regards minor matters of doctrine. The supporters of Andover have asserted that the Board has no right to reject men who are acceptable to the churches, and the adoption of the Blatchford resolution indicates a victory for the progressive school so far as that part of the question is concerned. On the other hand, the passage of Dr. Chapin's substitute is a victory for the conservatives so far as the work of the Prudential Committee in the year just ended is concerned. The course to be pursued by the Prudential Committee hereafter will depend upon the committee's treatment of the Blatchford resolution. That resolution is not one of instruction or direction, but one of advice. Moreover, its force will depend upon the committee's interpretation of the words "difficult cases." The committee may assume that the case of an applicant who holds to the probation idea is not a difficult one, but a very clear one, admitting of only one conclusion—that the candidate is not fit to be supported by the Board in the work of a missionary. If, however, all such cases shall be referred to councils of the Churches it cannot be safely predicted that all applicants tainted with the Andover doctrine will be rejected. By the action taken by the council, an open rupture in the great Mission Board was happily avoided; but the controversy has not been permanently closed. Unless applicants who are in doubt as to the destiny of the heathen shall be admitted, either by the Board or by council, the question will come up again."

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

AN excellent lubricant that will not corrode brass and will last for weeks is made of one part of melted india-rubber (not vulcanized) and two parts of common vaseline.

CHEESE poison has been lately discovered in ice-cream. Cheese and curd have also, in certain cases, been found to contain this poison. Its scientific name is tyrotoxicon.

For experiments with magnets pulverized magnetic oxide of iron is for some reasons to be preferred to iron filings. The scientific name for the substance is magnetite. It may be pulverized so finely that the lines of force of even a weak magnet can be well studied.

ABOUT midway between St. Petersburg and Moscow, Prince Putiatin has made the important archaeological discovery of an image of the Constellation of Ursia Major engraved on a grindstone of the Stone Age. A similar discovery had already been made near Weimar, in Germany.

ON the eastern coast of the Caspian Sea a curious phenomenon is in progress. The Kara Bobhaz is an estuary nearly separated from the main body of the sea by a bank through which there is an inlet. The evaporation from this gulf is so great that a current continually sets in from the Caspian; and as there is no return current the water of the gulf becomes more and more saliferous, and a deposit of salt is in course of formation. In time this gulf will be cut off from the Caspian, and will then be dried up and become an extensive salt-bed.

"THE flow of metals is illustrated very curiously," says the London *Engineer*, "in one phase of Japanese art metal-work, of which, however, it is quite difficult to obtain native examples." In its preparation thin layers of copper, precious metals and various alloys are soldered in superposition like the leaves of a book; through these layers holes are drilled to various depths in the thickness of the metal, or trenches are cut in it. The mass is then hammered flat until the holes or trenches disappear, and the result is contorted bands of some complexity, possessing much beauty, especially when the color of the metal is developed by suitable chemical treatment and polishing. A similar effect may be produced by beating up the metal from one side and filing the other flat.

AT the mechanical exhibition at the Palais de l'Industrie in Paris, there is exhibited a machine for registering votes, the invention of M. Debaveux, which will, it is said, be shortly installed in the Senate and Chamber of Deputies. The machine is worked by electricity, and the vote of a full house, it is said, may be made known by this means in less than five minutes. The arrangement of the apparatus is as follows: In front of each seat three contact-makers are placed, the knobs being marked "Yes," "No," and "Abstention." Only one of the pushes can be depressed at one time, and neither of them can be used more than once, until they have been released by the action of another part of the apparatus, which is under the control of the President. The voting is recorded by means of three sets of cylinders, upon which are inscribed in relief the names of the members in alphabetical order, and also the series of figures from one up to the total number of members. These cylinders rotate under inking-pads, and after voting, an impression being taken on a band of paper against the name of each member present, is found a number in one or other of the three columns, "Yes," "No," or "Abstention." These numbers appear perpendicularly in numerical order. Hence the total number in each division is read at the foot of the three columns. It will be remembered that for some time a similar voting apparatus was exhibited in one of the Congressional Committee rooms at Washington, but was finally taken away by the inventor, who despaired of its adoption.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A PARADE of the trades in Pittsburg, Pa., one day last week, was twelve miles long.

It is roughly estimated that the amount realized by the cotton crop of Egypt this year will be \$45,000,000.

NOVEMBER 27TH will be observed as Arbor Day in San Francisco, and the schoolchildren will plant 40,000 trees.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway is building five miles of snow-sheds for the Rocky mountains at a cost of \$1,500,000.

It is now said that there is little actual suffering in the ten counties in Texas in which the drought was for a time so severe.

ALL Mormon immigrants will hereafter arrive at Philadelphia in the vessels of the American Line Steamship Company.

OVER fifty women are connected with newspapers of the South, and on the 3d of next month they propose organizing a Southern Woman's Press Association.

THE General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States assembled at Chicago, Ill., last week, Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, of New York, presiding.

THE Executive Committee on the Montreal Winter Carnival have decided to hold the carnival the first week in February. The ice-palace is to be grander than ever before.

IN London, England, last week, the temperature was higher than in any previous October for forty-six years, the thermometer registering 80° in the shade. Exceptionally warm weather was also reported all over the Continent.

GENERAL BOULANGER's latest interesting proposal is that the Chambers should vote a sum of 125,000,000 francs for the equipment of the French Army with new mortars and projectiles of monster size and terrible destructiveness.

THE City Council of Atlanta, Ga., has passed an ordinance allowing the city brewing companies to sell and deliver beer by the quart and keg to private families. The action has caused great excitement among the friends of temperance.

THERE are now outstanding \$60,139,952 in standard silver dollars, this being the largest amount of that coin in circulation since its issue began. A rapid decline is now expected, as a result of the issue of the more convenient silver certificates.

THE Mayor of Charleston has been authorized by the City Council to withdraw his proclamation asking the public for further aid, as the municipal authorities believe that the money already received and the collections now being made will be sufficient for all temporary needs.

THE total disbursements of the Peabody Educational Fund during the past year for scholarships were \$62,365. The scholarships are in the University at Nashville, which is largely supported by the Fund. Disbursements in Florida and Mississippi have been withdrawn. Of the \$3,000,000 given to the Fund by Mr. Peabody, something over \$1,000,000 was in bonds of those States, and these have since been repudiated.

THE War Department is still at sea as to what shall be done with Geronimo and his fellow-captives. The new policy of the Administration contemplated the trial of captured renegade Indians in civil courts. A requisition, it is understood, has already been made by the Governor of Arizona upon the Governor of Texas for the surrender of Geronimo for trial; but it appears that, under the terms of the surrender made by General Miles, the President cannot permit the chief to be surrendered to either Governor.

GRATIFYING evidence of the advancement of woman in England appears in the statement that of about a thousand students, from the Liverpool region, examined in science and art at South Kensington, more than two hundred were women. Two young girls passed in magnetism and electricity, twelve in inorganic chemistry, and two in agriculture. One lady, who passed the elementary examination last year in machine construction and drawing, was again successful in a more advanced stage of the same subject.

MR. GLADSTONE has followed up his Home Rule letter for Wales by another for Scotland. The National Liberal Federation of Scotland, rather radical than liberal, had already seized on the hints in Mr. Gladstone's pamphlets, and issued a manifesto complaining that characteristically Scotch business gets scant justice at Westminster, that Scotch lawyers, and that Scotch social reforms are smothered by English conservatism. The true remedy, in their opinion, lies in allowing the Scotch to manage their own affairs.

WARNER BROS., the well-known corset manufacturers of New York and Chicago, have lately obtained judicial decisions of considerable importance in establishing the law of trade marks and trade names. A New York firm, having been forbidden to infringe Messrs. Warner's trade mark, "Coraline," by the word "Cordaline," induced a California physician to allow his name to be attached to a corset as "Dr. Warren's"—a device which Judge Larimore promptly stopped, holding that Warren was too close and palpable an imitation of Warner, the trade name, to be consistent with good faith towards the public.

THE Seventy-seventh Annual Meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions was held at Des Moines Ia., last week. The official reports showed that the missionary appointments last year were 37; and that the present number of missions is: Stations, 85; out stations, 810; laborers sent from this country, 434; laborers connected with missions, 2,398; pupils in mission schools, 39,877. The cost of missions for the past year was \$620,640.50; agencies, \$9,533.82; publications, \$5,255.59; administration, \$22,855.60. Total expenditures, \$658,285.71; total receipts from all sources for the year, \$659,667.20.

THE steamer *Alameda*, which arrived in San Francisco from Sydney, via Auckland and Honolulu, on the 2d inst., made the fastest trip on record between Sydney and San Francisco. Time, 23 days, 6 hours, 30 minutes. The *Alameda* was detained at Auckland, September 14th, for six hours, to allow merchants to answer their mail, which had just arrived by steamer fifty-seven days from London. This mail was sent East, left New York for Liverpool on the 9th, and is expected to arrive at the latter place October 16th. This will make the time of the trip from Auckland to England, via the United States, five days less than from England to Auckland by direct steamer. It will also reduce the time trip around the world to sixty-nine days.



MRS. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.



MRS. DANIEL MANNING.

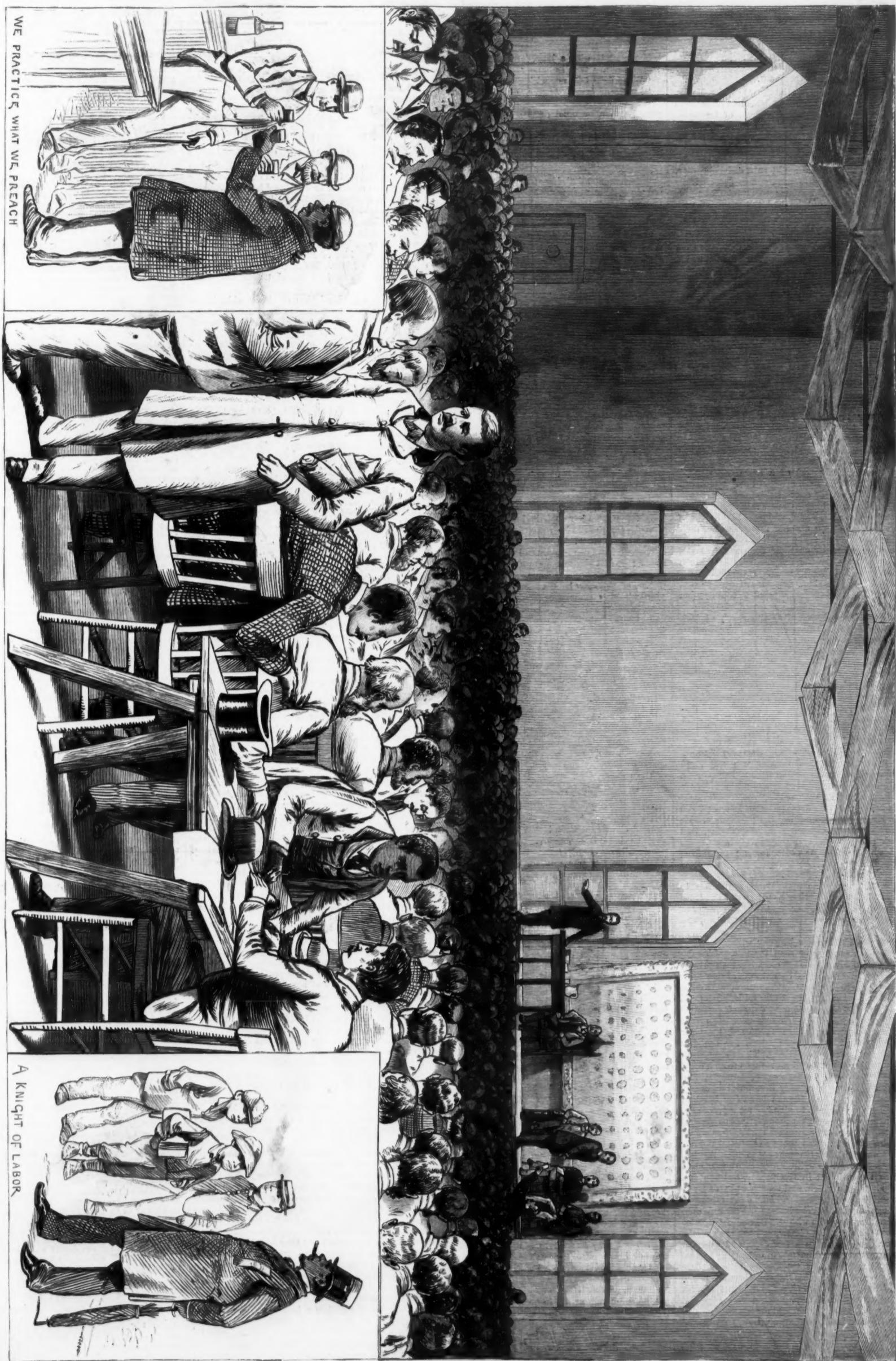


MRS. WILLIAM F. VILAS.



MRS. WILLIAM C. ENDICOTT.

PORTRAITS OF THE WIVES OF MEMBERS OF PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S CABINET.
SEE PAGE 136.



THE KENTS:

Their Follies and Their Fortunes.

By HENRY T. STANTON,

Author of "Jacob Brown," "The Moneyless Man," "Self-sacrifice," "Fallen," etc.

CHAPTER VII.

BEFORE and during the illness of Mrs. Marks, the companionship of Adams had done much to accomplish the depravement of Armstead, and had led him into a course of dissipation from which there was no strong hand to withdraw him. The work was cunningly and cruelly done by an accomplished and unscrupulous artist in villainy. While engaged in the moral ruin of her brother, he became a suitor to Laura, and so deceived was she by his assumed efforts to reclaim him—his false assertions that he had remonstrated with and urged Armstead to abandon his evil associations and give up wine and gambling—that the poor girl felt deeply grateful, and so reliant upon him, as the only person to whom she could turn in this trouble, that she gradually yielded to his intercessions. The meetings were frequent as Laura's duty to the invalid would permit, and it is to be said with regret that many of them were concealed from the knowledge of the sick lady, who, previous to her illness, had advised Laura as she had done Armstead concerning Adams. She was not really apprehensive on account of Laura, as she had no reason to think his attentions were particularly directed to her, and besides, she relied upon Laura's candor and sense of propriety. That Laura was inclined to keep from Mrs. Marks a knowledge of the misdoings of Armstead was natural enough in view of the hope she had that Adams would reclaim him, and the fear she had of adding to the lady's distress during her illness. For the reason that she could not speak frankly of Armstead, Laura said nothing of her relations with Adams.

The cooler judgment of a more experienced person might not have approved this, but Laura thought it a proper course.

Mrs. Marks, as long as she was able to do so, wrote letters to Mr. Felice, and gave him details of their life in London and her impressions of their surroundings. She spoke several times of Adams; at first incidentally as their companion at sea, but afterwards for the purpose of expressing a doubt as to his moral fitness. The replies from Mr. Felice came seldom, and were generally brief, being little more than acknowledgments of her letters.

Almost immediately after the death of Mrs. Marks, and before Laura could take any decisive steps towards returning home, her brother came in, after a week's absence, his dress disordered, his face haggard, and without explanation said:

"Sister, I have committed a crime, and must leave England at once."

This was all she heard, and it was all he said, for being already weak and unstrung by her service at the sick-bed, and from the shock of the sudden death of her friend and chaperon, she lost consciousness and fell white and silent in his arms.

When she recovered, which was not fully until the following day, her brother was gone, and Adams and a strange woman were at her bedside.

Afterwards, a man representing himself as a member of the London police, who was brought to her by Adams, and who was no less a person than Hugh Mercer, gave her the particulars. He said that Armstead, in a fit of jealousy, had stabbed and killed a conspicuous woman. He represented the deed as having no mitigating circumstances, and left the poor girl in a state of mind bordering upon insanity.

It was at this time that Adams urged her to become his wife, assuring her that she needed a protector, and intimating that it might save her brother. Instinctively she shrank from him, and said:

"No, no, I will never be your wife!"

She could assign no reason for this sudden determination, for, up to that time, she thought she loved him, and had even looked with anticipation of happiness to marriage in the future, but in that one moment she put the dream aside. Who will say it was not an intuition of danger?

A few days later she discovered that the credit at their bankers had been exhausted, that her brother's receipt had been given for the last pound, and nothing remained. There seemed no course but for her to await returns from a draft upon her father. Adams came, however, and promptly offered to supply her, but insidiously advised her to await tidings from her brother, that she might be able to give her father more definite information. This seemed reasonable, and she yielded upon the assurance that Adams would aid him if taken. The more she thought of her father and the blow it would be to him, the less she felt inclined to write. Armstead's name had not been mentioned in the papers, but the full particulars were given, and an attempt was made to describe the perpetrator. The description was nothing like him, but she knew from his own confession that it was he who did it, and from Mercer that the authorities knew, and were in pursuit. Mercer came again in a few days, and told her that Armstead would be taken unless the detectives who were on his track were bribed. The suggestion of buying his freedom brought her to the remembrance that she was without money. She asked Adams if money would save him, and how much? He said he would ascertain, and later told her the detectives knew where he was, and would arrest him unless they were paid six thousand pounds. He added: "It is a large sum, much larger than I can furnish."

He left her almost distracted, and she thought again of writing to her father, but passed the night without doing so.

The next morning Adams handed her the Lon-

don *Times* and called her attention to the following announcement:

"The rite of marriage was performed at St. John's Church, yesterday, by the Rector, Mr. Charles Morris; the parties being Gilbert Adams, of Virginia, and Laura Felice, of Maryland, United States of America."

She read it with a bewildered look, the blood rushed to her temples, and she asked:

"What does this mean?"

"It means," said Adams, quietly, "that, in order to raise the six thousand pounds to save your brother, we must deceive your father."

Laura looked more directly and more searching in his face than she had ever done, and said:

"How can this false announcement effect that purpose?"

"Easily enough," he answered. "You have only to write and ask him to supply you that much money. He will do it readily—especially if you say Armstead is in pecuniary trouble, and you wish to assist him."

It was some time before she could try to measure the breadth and depth of this man's unseemly design, and when she spoke, it was simply to say:

"It is all false—we were not married. How can I tell my father that we were?"

He looked into her eyes fully and earnestly, and said:

"If you desire to save your brother from a disgraceful death, and perhaps the life of your invalid father, by sparing him knowledge of this crime, it seems to me the deception would be a merciful and virtuous thing."

She hesitated, then asked:

"What assurance have we that my brother may not escape, or even that these men know where he is?"

Adams drew from his coat a small book of memoranda, took from it a sealed note, written in pencil, and with a sad face and a sigh handed it to her. It was dated at Lyons, and was as follows:

"I am in the hands of men who will release me for six thousand pounds. Tell Laura."

"ARMSTEAD."

The paper fell from her hand, and she would have fallen from her chair had she not clung to it with desperation. She recognized the handwriting of her brother.

The web had been rapidly and mercilessly woven about her, and she saw no means of escape. She must sacrifice her principle, and deceive her father, or probably be the means of his and her brother's death. The wild thought that she might save them by this deception filled her with hope, and she yielded. What woman similarly situated would not have done the same?

Theorize as we may about such things, there are conditions that sometimes environ the strongest and bravest, and so deceive and bewilder them, that they weaken and fall at last. It must be borne in mind that Laura Felice was a young girl, comparatively unfamiliar with the world, and from a class of society in which there was no precedent for such a wretch as Gilbert Adams. She was to some extent pliant in the hands of this man, because she was not able to comprehend how monstrous could be human depravity, even in the shape of morality and virtue. She looked for sin of the grosser kind among those only who appeared brutal and repulsive.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE letter was written! It was a sore trial, but she bore it heroically. The language was nearly all supplied from the fertile brain of Adams, for she was unused to falsehood, and could not have framed the statement as smoothly as he. It went out by the first steamer, and the reply came upon its return. Like the answers he wrote to Mrs. Marks, it was brief and to the point:

"BALTIMORE, Md., March 1st, 18—.

"My daughter, you have married a scoundrel. God pity you! I was not consulted, or you would not have done so. He shall have none of my money."

J. FELICE."

Adams called every day, and on the arrival of this letter, sick and heartbroken as she was, she appeared, and handed it to him without a word.

With all his coolness and self-possession, this brief expression from a strong mind shook and confused him. The blood rushed to his dark face, and then fled, leaving it almost white. He had not looked for such a repulse, and for the moment it subdued him.

Laura was first to speak.

"You have not only caused me to deceive my old father, but to break his heart. It seems he knew you better than I."

Adams made no response to this, but crushed the letter in his hand. He looked at her with his cold, glazed eyes, and asked:

"What will you do for money now?"

"I will write to my father and tell him the truth. I have no fear that he will not supply my wants."

"Nor have I; but wait a little time and I will save your brother, and then you may write the truth, and he may call me scoundrel if he can."

At first Laura refused to wait another day, or another hour, but Adams was so earnest that he finally prevailed upon her, and she yielded again. He obtained the delay of a week, finally six weeks, and then, just as her patience was exhausted and her confidence gone, he came and announced his success triumphantly. He told her Armstead was safely beyond the reach of the police and the detectives, and gave her another forged letter, in which her brother expressed his deep gratitude to him, and promised that the six thousand pounds should be returned.

On the same day, a letter addressed to "Mrs. Laura Adams" was brought to her by a stranger, who said he would call the following day. It

proved to be from her father, and contained the following:

"The person who bears this is one upon whom you can rely. He will show you proofs that the man you married is a villain—that he has a wife in France—that he is a gambler, an adventurer of the worst character. You must have a divorce *a vinculo*, which the bearer, Mr. Allen Prine, says he will obtain for you without reference to the wife in Paris and without making it public. I will give the villain the thirty thousand dollars for which you wrote if he consents and the divorce is duly obtained. I give the money for your sake, and to save you from the shame which must follow if you remain with him. Do as Mr. Prine advises, and when the divorce is obtained, you may draw upon me for the amount."

If Adams had not called that day, Laura would have written the whole story to her father; but he came, and told her how he had exhausted every resource to save her brother, and had left himself without a shilling. He thanked God that he had succeeded, and upon her account had nothing to regret. The young man's name would never be mentioned in connection with the murder, and he was free to go back to America.

Laura told him of Prine's visit, and gave him her father's letter. He laughed at the story of his having a wife in Paris, and then said, as if thoughtfully:

"This is a good solution of the trouble, if you wish to keep your father in ignorance of Armstead's crime. Of course the divorce can be obtained in your name, and your father will be no wiser until you choose to tell him. The six thousand pounds will be nothing compared with what it buys."

He then said he would call upon Mr. Prine, whom he knew by repute, and make the arrangements formally.

The business was transacted without trouble, for the reason that Adams had arranged it all. Mercer had been sent to Baltimore, and it was he who furnished the testimony. Allen Prine was an English law-clerk who had been discharged for dishonesty, and he was used to represent solicitor. Mercer recommended him, and through forged letters he appeared as a man of character in London. He accounted for his presence in Baltimore by professing business with the Government at Washington, and Mr. Felice was thoroughly deceived. There was no trouble in deceiving Laura.

It was altogether a smart bit of work, but not much more cunning than many similar frauds of common occurrence.

For the sake of appearances, there was a further delay of two weeks, and the divorce was obtained, or, rather, a batch of forged papers were produced, and a paragraph announcing it was inserted in a London journal of small circulation. These were forwarded to Baltimore, and in due time the money was paid and the three villains shared it, Adams receiving three thousand pounds, Mercer two thousand pounds, and Prine one thousand pounds.

The full scheme was to obtain the whole of the Felice estate by claiming the marriage as valid in the event of the father's death; but, owing to the changed plans of Adams, this had to be abandoned. It might have been carried out had not the greater temptation of Marie Kent's property been offered him.

The woman who personated Laura Felice at the marriage was Jane Carter, a small, dark-haired and dark-eyed person of whom little could be ascertained, except that she was occasionally employed as a nurse; and she it was who appeared in Laura's room when she recovered from the shock of her brother's announcement of his crime.

It may be said to her credit that a few months later she came to see Laura, and gave her a sworn statement of the part she had enacted at St. John's Church. This was voluntarily done, and although Laura knew the whole circumstances, she had the wisdom to preserve this paper.

Soon after the settlement with Adams, at her father's request she joined a family from the immediate neighborhood of her home, and continued the tour which she had undertaken. Her experience had been so sad that she preferred returning to America at once; but her father indicated his desire, and she complied. She did not undertake to account for her brother's absence, and was glad when her father, in his brief way, wrote that he had heard from him.

In the next year she met Adams in society at Rome, and, although she had reason to feel grateful for what he had done in her brother's behalf, she began to realize that he was not what he appeared, and was alarmed and restrained in his presence.

Laura believed firmly that Adams had paid the large sum and had shielded her brother; but she could not like him for all that. He was civil and polite to her whenever they met, but offered her no particular attention and made no further allusion to his suit of the past.

It was here that Adams and George Kent were brought together, and here also that Laura's beauty first made its impress upon the heart of the latter. It may seem strange that Adams should have found his way to the confidence and friendship of a man like George Kent. Their real tastes were dissimilar, and they had little in common except the love for travel and change; but Adams, as we have seen, could assume a warmth that he did not feel, and was not long in making his way to the open heart of a man who had no concealments.

After being together a half-year, Adams knew everything he required to assist his entry into the Kent family at New Orleans, and he went to become the husband of Marie. He saw before leaving Europe what would come of the growing attachment between George Kent and Laura Felice, and he had no fear of George's return to New Orleans at an early day.

(To be continued.)

MINNEAPOLIS,

THE "FLOUR CITY" OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE rise and development of Minneapolis—a subject which FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER has pictorially and otherwise brought before its readers on several previous occasions—has become a public wonder, and the attention of the entire country has been drawn to the marvelous prosperity of this Northwestern city. Strangers go there and gaze upon its magnificent business blocks, its broad and busy streets, its great flour and lumber mills, and lovely parks, and ask in astonishment the cause of all its seemingly magical development. Twenty-five years ago Minneapolis was only a village, on the borders of civilization. Now it claims a population of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand. Three thousand buildings were erected during the year 1885, and every indication pointed to almost double that number the present year. This expectation might have been fulfilled but for the strikes of last Spring. But however rapidly dwellings may go up, the supply has never exceeded the demand. The influx of people from all parts of the Union is extraordinary; and these newcomers are of a class who at once become producers and an element of strength in the community.

Much has been written of the fortunate location of Minneapolis, of its beautiful parks, its wide avenues, its attractive suburbs and its picturesque homes, and no description can exceed the facts. No American citizen should go abroad without having first made the acquaintance of our representative Western cities, such as St. Paul and Minneapolis, which in their way are unequalled in any other country in the world.

It is not difficult to account for the prosperity of Minneapolis. The location of the city, its healthful climate, its vigorous and enterprising population, its facilities for the manufacture of flour and lumber, the peculiar richness and quality of the soil of the surrounding region, its great railroads—these are the factors producing the results we see. The power of the railroads in American civilization is almost supreme. They have been the making and the unmaking of cities. So far as Minneapolis is concerned, it is largely indebted to this iron despot. Railroads have come to the city from almost every direction, and others are still on the way, yet there appears to be a paying business for all.

The production of flour in Minneapolis has given it such a world-wide reputation, that some readers may be surprised to learn that its lumber production greatly exceeds that of any other city in the world. Situated at the southern boundary of the vast pine regions, it has from the very beginning been the headquarters for the Northwestern lumber interests. In 1870 the lumber production was about 120,000,000 feet, but in 1880 it had increased to 200,000,000, while in 1885 it reached 313,998,166. Out of that amount only 170,784,000 feet were shipped to other points, while the remainder was retained for home consumption. There are at present nineteen large saw-mills within the city limits, and others are soon to be constructed. The Lumber Exchange, of which we give an illustration, is one of the stately new buildings of which Minneapolis is justly proud. The manufacture of flour is still the most important source of wealth to Minneapolis. The wonderful development of the Northwest in the production of the highest grades of wheat, and the up-building of the mammoth industry at the Falls of St. Anthony, have been coincident. It is no part of our purpose, however, to trace the building up of this great industry. We will merely indicate its magnitude by a few figures. There are twenty-six mills in the city devoted to the manufacture of flour, having a daily capacity of about 35,000 barrels. Their total output last year was 5,450,163 barrels. Ten years ago the output was but 100,000 barrels, and in 1880 it was only 3,000,000. Thus has a steady increase gone on from year to year, until a year ago the production had doubled. A very important feature of this industry is the development of the export trade. This has risen from 109,183 barrels in 1878 to 2,000,000 in 1885. One-fourth of all the flour shipped from the United States to foreign countries is supplied by Minneapolis. To move the daily product requires an average of 328 freight-cars and 16 locomotives, which, combined in one train, would extend two miles.

We also give a picture of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, a commodious and handsome structure, built of white stone from Ohio, and ornamented with appropriate carvings.

HEALTH INSPECTORS IN THE SLUMS.

THAT crowded quarter of New York city of which East Broadway and Hester, Ludlow, Baxter, Mulberry, Bayard, Mott, Division, Essex, Chrystie, Elizabeth and Cherry Streets are the main arteries, is picturesque, but undeniably dirty. It is the region of swarming tenement-houses, sidewalk booths and stands, and cellar grocery stores where unwholesome food and decaying vegetables are the staple articles of trade. The population consists chiefly of Hebrews, Bohemians, Poles, Hungarians, Germans, Italians, Irish and Chinese, and is, as a whole, both poverty-stricken and filthy in its modes of life. In these breeding-places of disease, unusual vigilance is required on the part of the Board of Health inspectors, particularly during the Summer and Autumn, when fruits and vegetables are abundant, and fish and meat will not "keep." All the refuse provisions and over-ripe or unripe fruit of the city seem to gravitate towards these districts, where the poor people swarm about the markets or vendors' wagons to get bargains—taking no matter what, so long as it is plentiful and cheap. The inspectors have to make wholesale seizures here, carrying off wagon-loads of villainous trash at each raid. Of course the dealers stand in mortal terror of these officials, and many of them have their malodorous stock-in-trade ready to be boxed up or bundled into a dark cellar at a moment's warning. Rotten tomatoes and bad eggs being plentiful and cheap, they are not infrequently employed as missiles when the dealers venture upon open war with the guardians of the city's health.

CINCINNATI PORK.

Dayton and Hamilton Railroad. The Union Stock-yards, on the west side of Mill Creek, cover more than fifty acres of ground, and have accommodations for 25,000 hogs, besides 10,000 sheep and 5,000 cattle. Thousands of hogs from the farms of Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana—in which three States alone there are nearly 10,000,000 head of swine—are received daily, to be slaughtered at the great packing-houses or reshipped alive. In a single packing establishment fifty men will dispose of 1,500 hogs per day. What with the systematic division of the labor amongst pen-men, knockers-down, stickers, scalders, bristle-snatchers, scrapers, shavers, hangers, gutters, hose-boys, slide-boys, splitters, cutters, weighers, cleavers, knife-men, ham-trimmers, shoulder-trimmers, packers, salters, weighers and branders, lard-men, bookkeepers, porters and miscellaneous laborers, a healthy hog is disintegrated and converted into prime marketable pork in considerably less time than is occupied by one revolution of the second-hand of a watch.

A WATER-TOWER'S COLLAPSE.

THE new water-tower of the Kings County (L. I.) Water Company, at Sheephead Bay, burst while undergoing a test, Thursday, October 7th. It was totally wrecked, and the water deluged the surrounding fields; but the superintendent, who was the only person near the tower at the time of the disaster, escaped injury. The work of constructing the tower, which was one of the tallest of its kind in the world, was begun in June last. The contract was given to the Robinson Boiler Works, of Boston, and the steel plates were made by Schoenberger & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. The Kings County Water Company, of which Benjamin F. Stephens is President, supplies Sheephead Bay, Coney Island, Bath, Fort Hamilton, New Utrecht, Gravesend and neighboring county towns with water, and the tower was erected for that purpose. It was 250 feet 2 inches in height, 16 feet in diameter at the base and 8 feet at the top. The material used was steel. The plates at the base were one inch in thickness, gradually tapering as they neared the top, where they were three-eighths of an inch. The tower rested upon a solid foundation of brick and mortar. The resisting strength of the structure was supposed to be 60,000 pounds to the square inch. It was capable of holding about 400,000 gallons of water.

Water had previously been pumped into the tower, but the decisive test was now to be made. At the request of Mr. Edward Robinson, superintendent of the construction, the large engines were set in motion at the pumping station, and the great tank was nearly filled, there being 227 feet of water in it, which would make about 400,000 gallons. The pressure was then 127 pounds to the square inch. It was noticed then that the tower leaked in some places, and Mr. Robinson prepared to mount to the top of the structure and make an examination. He approached within about five feet of the tower when he heard a rumbling noise, and the plates for a distance of twenty feet from the ground parted, letting out the water. The volume rushed out with great force, and Mr. Robinson was caught in it, and carried by the wave for some distance, which saved his life. Almost in the same moment a large section of steel plate, weighing a ton or more, crashed down upon the spot where he had stood. Another section, weighing five tons, was thrown several yards in an opposite direction. Small pieces were tossed all around the base of the tower.

Meantime the tower, supported by the wire cables alone, tottered for a moment, and then fell with a crash and roar in a northeasterly direction. The heavy steel plate, bolts and braces were broken, bent and twisted like so much paper. The rush of the water had stirred up clouds of dust, and for a time the scene was concealed from view. When Mr. Robinson recovered himself he was floundering in three feet of muddy water. When the water had subsided, crowds of people flocked to the place to view the wreck. As soon as this is cleared away, work on a new tower will be commenced. The collapsed structure was to cost \$21,000, and the contractor will have to bear the loss.

HOW THE CZAR TRAVELS.

THE Cracow *Czas* describes how the Czar of Russia travels. It announces the Emperor's recent call at Wysoko-Litewsk, and adds: "The preceding evening an individual, probably a Nihilist, was in all quietness hanged in the Warsaw citadel. Along the entire length of railway passed by the Czar soldiers were placed at regular intervals, just as with every journey of the Czar. As the train passes, the soldiers turn from it, with guns ready for firing, and they are strictly enjoined to shoot any one approaching the railway embankment after having been challenged three times. The imperial train really consists of three trains—one being for the Czar, one for his baggage, and the third for laborers, who would repair any damage done by an eventual accident. No one knows in which train the Czar travels. It is said, indeed, that he dismounts and changes one train for another during a journey. It is strictly ordered that the windows of all stations passed by the imperial train must be closed and the blinds be drawn down."

IDENTITY OF PLANT-LIFE.

PROFESSOR WILLIAM CARRUTHERS, president of the biological section of the British Association, discussed, in his opening address, experiments which have been made with various seeds and plant-remains found in the cases of Egyptian mummies. It results from the hermetic sealing of the plants and seeds referred to that they have been preserved, for the most part, as fresh as when they were deposited, and very fortunately their first examination has been made by an eminent botanist, Dr. Schweinfurth, who has for a quarter of a century been exploring the flora of the Nile Valley. By putting these plants in warm water, Dr. Schweinfurth has restored them almost completely. "The colors of flowers are still present, even the most evanescent, such as the violet of the larkspur and knapweed, and the scarlet of the poppy; the chlorophyll remains in the leaves, and the sugar in the pulp of the raisins." Dr. Schweinfurth has determined no less than fifty-nine species, and what is most remarkable is that the characteristics of nearly every one of these species are identical with those of the same family at the present day. Barley 5,400 years old has been found by Mariette Bey in a grave of the Fifth Dynasty, at Sakhara. This barley is precisely similar to the grain of to-day. The increase of agricultural science has produced no apparent improvement in the grain during that long period, nor has it changed from its primal type in any

way. A garland was found in another tomb, of wild celery. "The leaves, flowers and fruits of the wild celery have been examined with the greatest care by Dr. Schweinfurth, who has demonstrated in the clearest manner their absolute identity with the indigenous form of this species now abundant in moist places in Egypt."

PEMMICAN, THE FOOD OF ARCTIC TRAVELERS.

THE meat, cut in long flakes from the warm carcass of the buffalo and dried in the sun, is afterwards beaten into shreds by flails upon a door of buffalo-hide on the open prairie. The hide is then sewed into a bag, the meat jammed in, the top sewed up all but one corner, into which more meat is crowded, and then the fat, which has meanwhile been tried, is poured in scalding hot, filling every crevice. A species of cranberry is often added with the meat. The whole forms a bolster-shaped bag, as solid and as heavy as stone, and in this condition it remains, perhaps for years, until eaten. Each bag weighs from 100 to 120 pounds. One who has tried it will not wonder that it was once used in the turmoils of the contests between the Northwest and Hudson Bay Companies to form redoubt, armed with two swivel guns.

There are two ways of preparing this—one called "rub-a-bo," when it is boiled in a great deal of water, and makes a soup; the other more favorite dish is "rousseau," when it is thrown into a frying pan, fried in its own fat, with the addition, perhaps, of a little salt pork, and mixed with a small amount of flour or broken biscuit. But sometimes, when philosophers are hard put to it, and forced to take their meal in the canoe, the pemmican is eaten raw; chopped out of the bag with a hatchet, and accompanied simply by the biscuit, which has received the sobriquet of "Red River granite." These wonderful objects, as large as sea-biscuit, are at least three-quarters of an inch in thickness, and against them the naturalist's geological hammer is always brought into requisition.

But the "infidel dish," as rousseau is termed, is by comparison with the others palatable, though it is even then impossible to disguise it as to avoid the suggestion of tallow candles; and this and the leathery, or india-rubber, structure of the meat are its chief disqualifications. But even rousseau may lose its charms when taken as a steady diet three times a day for weeks, especially when it is served in a frying pan, and, breakfast or dinner over, one sees the remnants with the beef or pork all hustled together in the boiling kettle; the biscuit, broken bannocks and unwashed cups placed in the bread-bag; the plates, knives and forks tossed into the meat-dish; and all, combined in the ample folds of an old bit of gunny cloth, which has served daily at once as dishcloth and tablecloth, thrown into the canoe to rest until the next meal, when at last Billy finds time to wash the dishes—the tablecloth never.

TENEMENT-HOUSES IN NEW YORK.

THE New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record* writes: "Forty years ago there were not a score of foreigners living in the Tenth Ward, where now not more than a score of Americans of the old stock can be found. It was then the abode mainly of mechanics connected with the shipbuilding trade, but now it is largely inhabited by Hungarian, Polish and Bohemian Jews. It is, in fact, the great Hebrew centre of population. Its 1,077 tenements contain 10,740 families, and its 110 acres show 47,554 inhabitants, or 432 people to the acre. North of it lies the Eleventh Ward, with 196 acres and 68,778 inhabitants, being an average of 350 to the acre. To the south extends the famous Sixth Ward, infamous for its slums, with 86 acres only and 20,196 inhabitants. But this is scarcely a fair showing, for half the area of the once 'bloody Sixth' is now devoted to warehouses and business structures, and its apparent average of 234 people to the acre should really be made 468. In point of fact, its tenements are more thickly populated, viler and more dangerous to public morals and health than any other in the city. There is no heathenism so degraded as that which reigns in this district; no violation of all sanitary science so terrible; no more monstrous distortions of humanity, male and female, than can be found here at any door on any day. It is a grand field for missionary work, but wholly neglected."

A NEW FRENCH GAMBLING DEVICE.

HENRY WATTERSON, writing to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* of Evian-les-Bains, a French Summer resort, says: "There is a notion that gambling has been driven out from the continental resorts of fashion. It is only partly true. There are wheels inside of wheels, and many ways of whipping the devil around the stump. The roulette tables are indeed no more, being too noisy to be strictly virtuous and enticing play, and too high for good morals and French pockets, and somehow rouge et noir has gone too. There are fashions in gambling as in dress, in books and in swearing, and they are almost as inexorable. The 'sweat cloth' and 'the little joker,' the hazard-box and the faro 'lay-out' have had their day. In America, they are succeeded by draw-poker, which—once a game only gentlemen played at, though never a game which gentlemen should play at—has become a kind of national disease, the ready resort of those who live by their wits and of those who cannot live except upon artificial excitement. Europe, being older than America, requires less ardent stimulation, and, just now, takes its gambling 'with sugar in it.' The new game which has come to regenerate the gambling and the morality of Europe, and is seen in all the kurnals and casinos, is odd enough and characteristic enough to entitle it to a brief description and explanation even in these virtuous pages."

"It is called 'Les Chevaux,' and consists of a round, revolving table, shaped like a race-course, and set in an amphitheatre, whither, when the bell rings, you must hasten if you want to get a seat. Upon the mimic race-course a certain number of mimic horses, generally eight, mounted by tin jockeys in various variegated costumes and caps, are scattered, some here, some there, awaiting the signal to take their places for the start, *a la Longchamps*, or Jockey Club. The 'dealer' or 'croupier,' for such he is, passes a brass plate among the assembled audience. It is fastened to the end of a long pole (the same, I suppose, which has always fetched the persimmon!) and is cushioned. In this cushion eight bits of pasteboard are stuck, each containing a number corresponding to the number which is stamped on each of the horses. You put your money, one franc or one louis, as the rate happens to be, in the brass plate, and take a ticket from the cushion, which is poked in your face.

When the eight tickets of one cushion have been exhausted, the dealer takes out the toll of the bank, that is, the value of one ticket, and starts around with another cushion full of tickets. This continues until everybody has had his wish to gamble gratified. Then the turning of a crank brings all the horses in a line, and the turning of another crank lets them loose and sets them flying exactly as though they were actual horses on a veritable race-course. The horse that passes a certain point first wins the race, and all who hold the lucky numbers get back their original stakes, and six times the amount, one-eighth of the original investment having gone to the bank before the race began.

The entire performance occupies about ten minutes, and popular is no word for it. It is worse than a cock-pit, or a church-rafle, and particularly favored by the ladies, for, you will see at a glance, it is not gambling, because you bet blindfolded, having no discretion or choice allowed you, and taking a lottery chance in eight ventures, less one justly donated to the dealer for his services in affording you this opportunity to lose your money. I suppose the play is fair, as the percentage openly appropriated by the bank ought to be enough to satisfy the most ruthless robber, but in it, as in all games of the kind, collusion and still greater profits seem easy enough.

"At Evian *Les Chevaux* are very lively, but in order to square the conscience of those who may have scruples or a prejudice against horses, a table, substituting for the tin thoroughbreds a line of paper boats, and called *Autour du lac*, has been set up, so that you may take your choice and squander your wealth as freely on the water as on the land—an illustration of French delicacy in the matter of courtesy and morality, which brought tears to my eyes."

FACTS OF INTEREST.

THE Japanese Government has agents in England negotiating for large purchases of rails, engines, bridges and plant required for her railway development.

The Philadelphia Grand Jury for the September term made a presentment in favor of the adoption of a high-license law as the only remedy for the evils and abuses arising from the liquor traffic.

THE German Government during the past seven years suppressed 792 volumes of Socialistic literature, 13 German and 19 foreign periodicals, and 83 German and 41 foreign newspapers were prevented from going into circulation. Despite the repression, Socialistic literature is creeping into circulation, and the spirit of Socialism is growing.

THE Empress of Japan has given notice of her intention to wear European dress on ceremonial occasions. This leaves the ladies of the Court, and, indeed, all Japanese ladies, free to discard the Japanese dress which has hitherto been compulsory upon state occasions, and it is predicted that it will soon be altogether discarded and forgotten fashion substituted among the better class.

IT is a sad commentary on the perceptions of equity and justice of civilized man that the Chickasaw Indians recognized the rights of married women to have and hold property two years before the law was passed securing the property rights of married women in Mississippi, the pioneer of the common law States in this particular. And it may be news to many people that in Mississippi this reform was wrought in 1837 by the individual efforts of a woman, Mrs. B. J. Hadley, the daughter of Major David Smith, an old Indian fighter.

THE American citizens who live in the City of Mexico have issued another appeal for the American hospital to be erected in that city. A very desirable site has been secured, on which it is proposed to erect four small pavilions with an administrative building in the centre. One of these pavilions is fast approaching completion, and it is hoped, if funds are available, to erect the central building soon. The whole plan calls for about \$50,000, of which about \$20,000 has been subscribed. It is hoped that many Americans will aid this most worthy object.

THE consumption of paper and the volume of its manufacture are sometimes taken as standards of civilization. The United States has 884 paper-mills and 1,106 paper-machines; Germany has 809 mills and 891 machines; France, 420 mills and 525 machines; England, 361 mills, 541 machines; Scotland, 69 mills, 98 machines; Ireland, 13 mills, 13 machines; Russia, 133 mills, 137 machines; and Austria, 220 mills, 270 machines. The average annual production of paper in all countries is estimated at 2,800,000 tons—a quantity which fairly entitles the present age to be called the age of paper.

MR. POND, the Government Analyst of New Zealand, has proved by actual experiment that the dust thrown out during the recent volcanic eruptions is of a highly fertilizing kind. He obtained samples of the dust from three different places, and sowed a quantity of clover and grass seeds in each. The soil was kept moistened with distilled water, so that no manurial elements might be imparted by the water used. In all cases the growth was almost as vigorous as in rich volcanic soil. The rapid growth of the plants and their color show that the dust is a benefit to the soil on which it has fallen.

THE Hydrographic Office at Washington has received during the last month about a dozen letters from the officers of various steam and sailing vessels narrating their experience in the use of oil in the time of storm at sea for the purpose of smoothing the water. There is a singular unanimity in the conclusions of the writers that almost the instant the oil touched the water it spread far over the surface and reduced the threatening billows to long and heavy but harmless swells. Several of the writers attribute the rescue of their ships and crews from destruction to the application. Of the hundreds of similar letters received in the past, no instance of failure has been narrated when the oil was vegetable or fish oil.

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

OCTOBER 2d.—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Colonel William H. De Bevoise, aged 58 years. October 4th.—In Waterbury, Conn., Captain Edwin M. Neville, of New York, soldier and journalist, aged 42 years. October 6th.—In Morristown, N. J., ex-Judge William Mitchell, of New York, aged 86 years. October 7th.—In New York, Dr. James Anderson, well-known physician, aged 89 years; in New York, Adrian H. Muller, real estate auctioneer, aged 82 years. October 8th.—At Franklin Falls, N. H., United States Senator Austin F. Pike, aged 67 years.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

DENNIS KEARNEY is a candidate for Sheriff of San Francisco.

GEORGE BANCROFT, the historian, celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday on the 3d inst.

CAPTAIN HENN, yachtsman, is out of pocket some \$10,000 by his experiences in this country.

SCHUYLER COLFAX is to have a bronze statue at South Bend. It will be erected by the Indiana Odd-fellows.

THE municipal authorities of London have decided to confer the freedom of the city upon Henry M. Stanley.

THE widow of Dr. Octave Pavé, who perished in the Greely Expedition, is to have a pension of \$17 a month from the Government.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL GARLAND says that he has no intention of resigning, and that he knows of no request to that effect made by the President.

THE New Jersey Republicans have nominated Hon. Benjamin F. Howey, a former Representative in Congress, as their candidate for Governor.

MEISSONIER is at work in Venice, completing on the spot a large canvas he began last year, in which nearly three hundred figures are represented.

IT is now stated that Secretary Manning will return to the Treasury Department and stay at its head long enough to prepare the next Annual Report, when he will retire.

MR. PARRELL and his mother and sister intend to spend the Winter in the South of France. They will probably visit Rome, and will not return to England before the reopening of Parliament.

MRS. KATE CHASE SPRAGUE is living quietly in New York with her daughter, but will go back to Paris after the body of her father has been transferred to Spring Grove Cemetery at Cincinnati.

NONE of Robert Toombs's brilliant sayings will be carved on his monument, but only his name and the dates of his birth and death. The monument is a marble shaft twenty-five feet high, on a granite base, and will cover the graves of General Toombs and his wife.

RUSSIA will soon celebrate the one hundredth birthday of one of her scholars, that of the former Minister of Public Instruction, Count Sergei Uvaroff. He is the author of numerous works on philology and other subjects, written in Russian, German and French.

PROFESSOR BARNARD, of Vanderbilt University, at Nashville, Tenn., has discovered a comet in the Constellation of Leo; right ascension, 10 hours, 38 minutes and 5 seconds; declination north, 9 degrees, 15 minutes. It is quite bright, and moving towards the northeast. Professor Barnard thus wins his sixth Warner prize in four years.

M. BARTHOLDI is on his way to New York, to take part in the dedication of his master-work, the colossal statue on Bedloe's Island. Senator Lafayette and General Grevy, the President's brother, will represent the French Senate at the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the statue. The New York Chamber of Commerce will entertain these and other guests at a banquet.

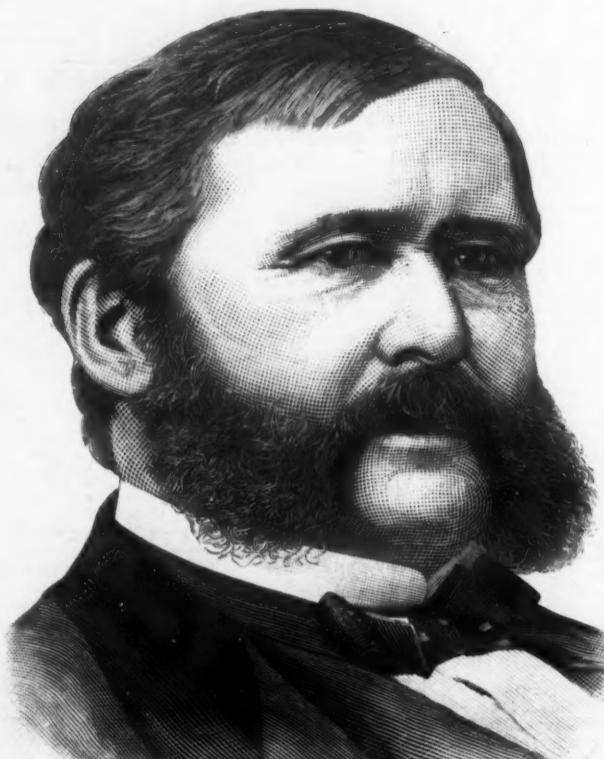
M. DE LESSERS, having been reported to be in failing health, sent, a few days ago, a telegram to the General Secretary of the Suez Company, saying: "Invite the author of the *Bourse canard* to follow me on horseback in my daily rides. He would soon be overcome with fatigue, and find that to keep up with me is more difficult than to pocket differences dishonestly obtained on the Bourse."

THE book which that delightful actor, Joe Jefferson, is now engaged in writing will comprise, when finished, its author's personal experiences upon the stage, as well as his recollections of the many distinguished artists whom he met from time to time. "I have only reached the period of 1860," he tells a St. Louis reporter, "and so have a deal of pleasure before me yet." He also has a deal of work, but that he doesn't seem to mind.

EDWIN BOOTH's recent professional visit to St. Paul and Minneapolis recalls the fact that in the same year that Booth made his first regular appearance on the stage in Boston the Indians made an attack upon the little log fort where now stands one of St. Paul's leading hotels; and that the year in which he first appeared in New York in leading tragic parts was the year in which the first house was built where Minneapolis now stands. Now each city claims 150,000 inhabitants.

MR. HENRY GEORGE, the reformer-author, is anything but a dandy in appearance. He usually wears black clothes, unblacked boots and rather a rusty high hat. His beard and mustache are sandy, and his hair, on top of his head, is inclined to be thin. He looks like a hard-working man, and as though he had not time to have his boots blacked or to brush the Beaver of his hat the right way. He is always hurrying in or out of his office with a bundle of papers under his arm, and usually half a dozen men at his heels.

GENERAL MILES has been interviewed at Albuquerque, N. M., in regard to the capture of Geronimo, and says: "I am quite willing that every official act of mine in this enterprise shall be known to the public. I was given absolute discretionary authority to conduct the campaign. Even General Sheridan declined to give me any specific instructions." The story that Geronimo's surrender was based on certain promises from General Miles is not confirmed; but it may be true, and that, too, without reflecting in the least on General Miles's judgment or



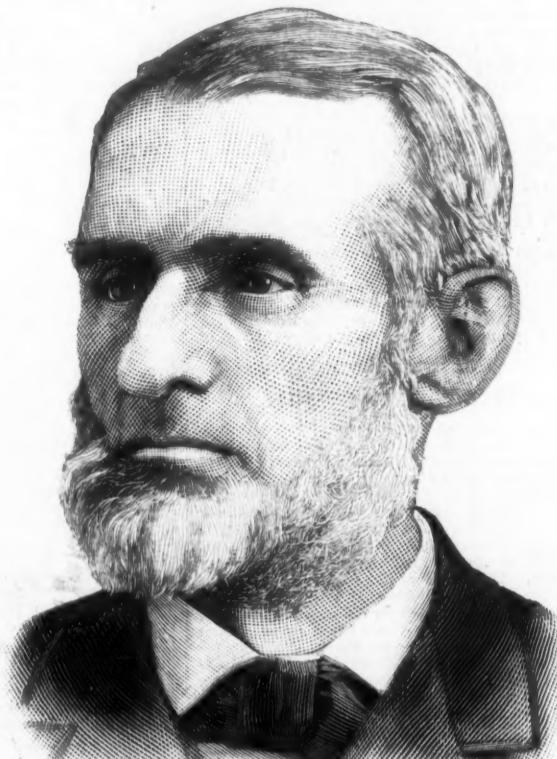
NEBRASKA.—GENERAL JOHN M. THAYER, REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR.
PHOTO. BY HANDY.

GENERAL JOHN M. THAYER,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA.

JOHN MILTON THAYER, recently nominated as the Republican candidate for Governor of Nebraska, was born in Bellinham, Mass., January 24th, 1820. He graduated from Brown University; studied law, was admitted to the Bar, and afterwards emigrated to the Territory of Nebraska in 1854, at the time of its organization

as such, selecting Omaha as his future place of residence. Indian troubles springing up shortly afterwards, the Militia Law was passed, and the Governor appointed Mr. Thayer Brigadier-general. Subsequently the Legislature created the office of Major-general, and elected General Thayer to fill the position. He was frequently sent as Commissioner to the Indians for the purpose of stopping depredations, and as commandant of expeditions against their hostilities.

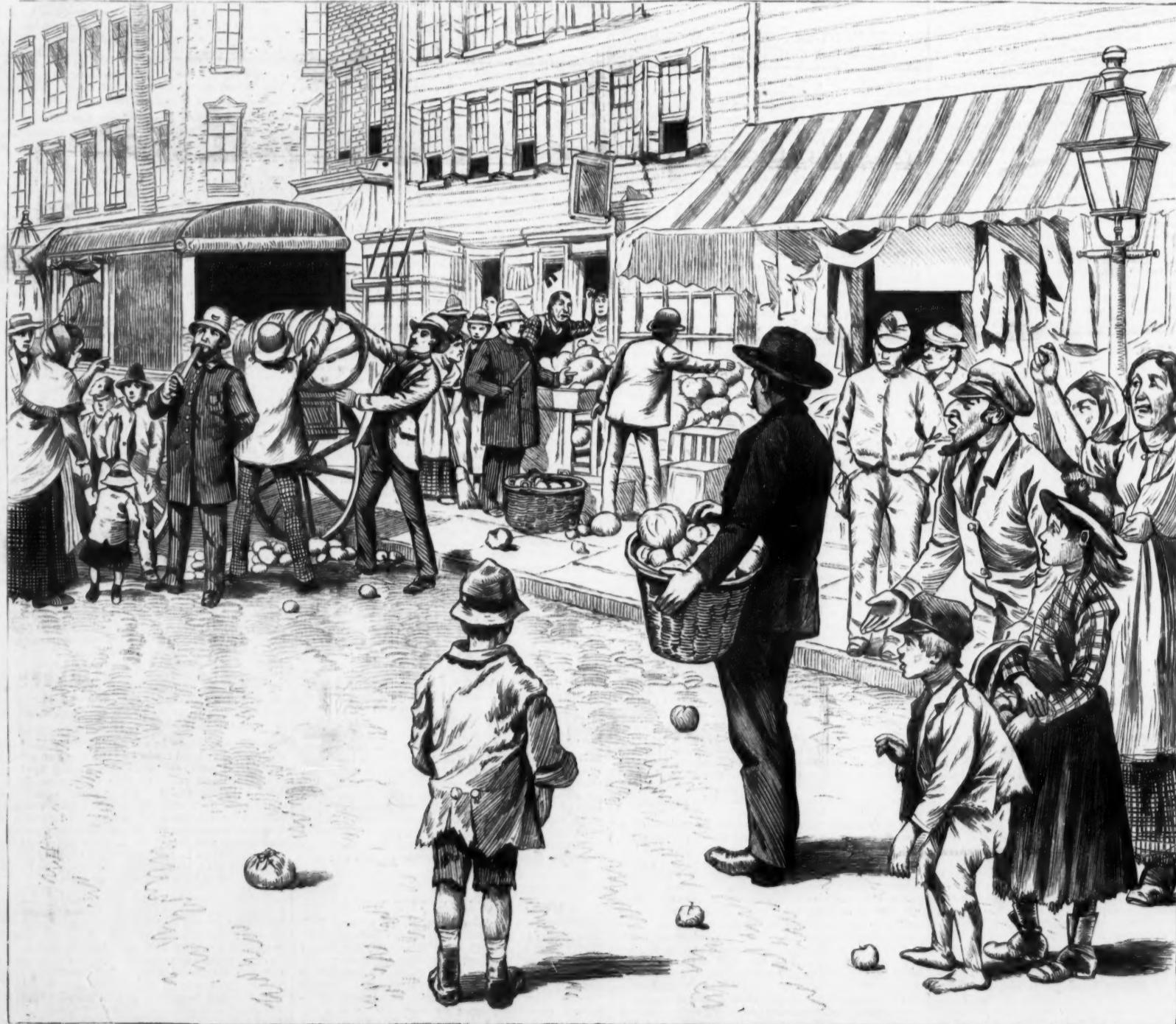
From his youth up he has been a Republican from principle. As such he was elected a member of the Convention to frame a State Constitution in 1859, and from a county which was strongly Democratic. In 1860 he was elected to the Upper House of the Territorial Legislature. In 1861, upon the breaking out of the Civil War, he applied to the War Department for authority to raise a regiment of volunteers, and was commissioned Colonel of the First Nebraska Infantry, which was the first to take the field from that State, serving in Missouri the first six months of the war. His regiment was, among others, selected by General Halleck to proceed to Fort Henry. Upon reaching there, General Grant assigned Colonel Thayer to the command of all the reinforcements arriving, and sent him down the Tennessee, and then up the Cumberland, while he (Grant) crossed overland. Colonel Thayer was placed in command of the Second Brigade of General Lew Wallace's Division, and was in some of the hottest fighting the last day of the battle in the capture of Fort Donaldson. At the battle of Shiloh, Colonel Thayer had command of the extreme right, and for gallant conduct was promoted to be a Brigadier-general. He led one of the storming columns at Chickasaw Bayou; his horse was shot under him at the battle of Arkansas Post; he went through the entire siege of Vicksburg, and was at the first and second capture of Jackson, Miss. He was afterwards placed in command of the "Army of the Frontier," and with it participated in the battle of Jenkins Ferry, and other engagements, and came out of the war a brevet Major-general for "distinguished services." Upon returning to his home, he was elected to the United States Senate for the term expiring March 3d, 1871. In 1875 he was appointed Governor of Wyoming Territory, and served one term. In the Senate he served on the Committees of Military Affairs, Indian Affairs, and Enrolled Bills. He moved for the repeal of the Civil Tenure Act, and sustained his proposition by one of the ablest speeches delivered on that side of the question, and was, besides, on the winning side of the contest.



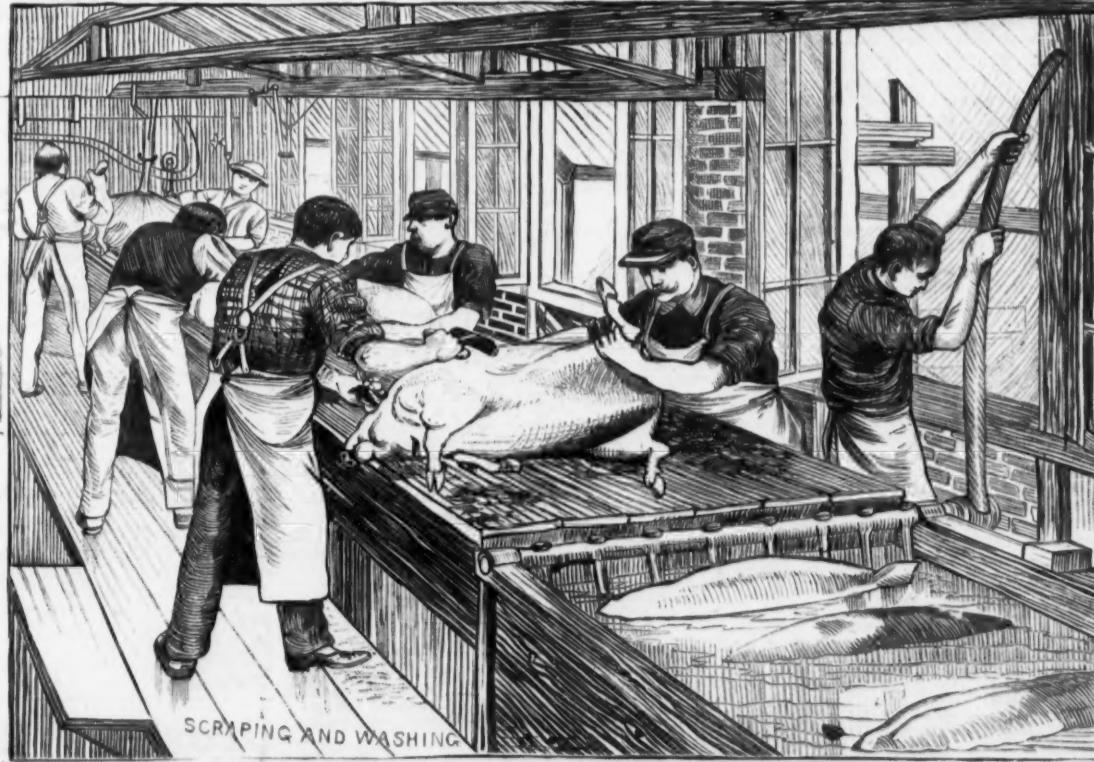
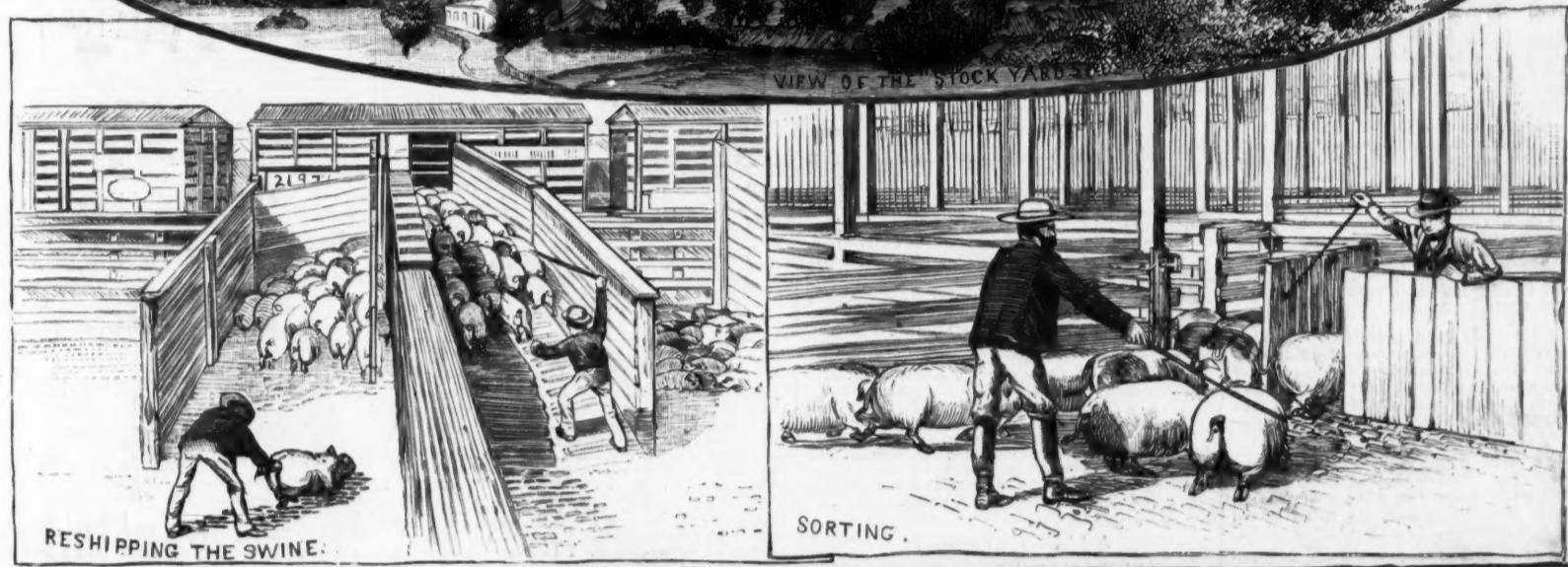
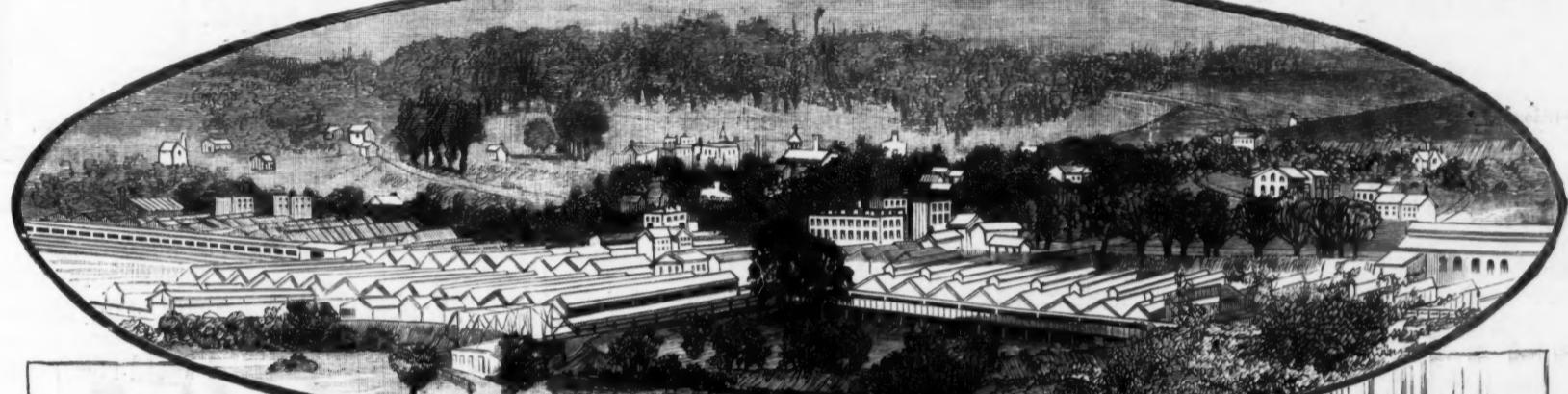
MICHIGAN.—HON. CYRUS G. LUCE, REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.
PHOTO. BY MERRILL & CO.

HON. CYRUS G. LUCE,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN.

HON. CYRUS G. LUCE, the Republican candidate for Governor of Michigan, was born in Windsor, Ashtabula County, O., July 2d, 1824. His parents moved to Northern Indiana in 1836, where he was educated in the common schools and the Seminary at Ontario. He was nominated as a Whig candidate for the Indiana



NEW YORK CITY.—OFFICERS OF THE HEALTH BOARD "RAIDING" VENDORS OF ROTTEN FRUIT ON HESTER STREET.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 138.



OHIO.—THE GREAT PORK INDUSTRY OF CINCINNATI—ITS VARIOUS FEATURES ILLUSTRATED.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 158.

Legislature in 1848, when just twenty-four years of age, and was only defeated by a small majority. In 1849 he removed to Michigan, and settled down at Gilead, on a farm, where he has since resided as a practical and successful farmer. His aptitude for public addresses was early observed by his neighbors, and, as a result, he was soon called into official life. In 1852 he was elected Supervisor, and held the office for eleven years. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1854, and as County Treasurer in 1858 and 1860; to the State Senate in 1864 and 1866, and to the Constitutional Convention in 1867. Governor Croswell appointed him State Oil Inspector in 1879, and he was reappointed by Governor Jerome. In this case the office sought the man, the Governor having urged its acceptance upon him on the ground that it was one of the most difficult he had to fill, and that required first-class ability in its administration. Mr. Luce organized the State into districts, appointed an adequate number of Deputy Inspectors—and no more—secured a reduction of nearly one-half of the fees, and managed the office so efficiently and satisfactorily, that it turned into the State Treasury \$32,000.49 over and above expenses. He is Master of the State Grange, and an ardent advocate of the cause of temperance within the lines of his party. He is always frank and cordial in expressing his political opinions and upon other subjects, and he has discharged every public or private trust imposed on him with the utmost fidelity and honor. The Coldwater (Mich.) Republican, speaking of Mr. Luce's nomination for Governor, says: "As an intelligent, liberal and public-spirited citizen, one who is always on the right side of all moral and political questions that go to build up good society and a prosperous people; a gentleman largely acquainted with State affairs, with the knowledge of the needs and wants of the people, with years of experience in legislative and executive management; as a man eminently fitted to give direction to our State affairs; as a man of the people, self-made, whose whole life has been among the people, in full sympathy with them and in their especial confidence and esteem, we present as their most fit representative at this time, when such men are most needed, as nominee for Governor, Cyrus G. Luce, of Branch."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

GENERAL JOHN M. CORSE has been appointed Postmaster at Boston, Mass.

THE Nebraska Democrats have nominated James E. North as their candidate for Governor.

EFFORTS are making to secure a union of the Democratic factions in New York on a municipal ticket.

TWELVE thousand employés of the pork-packing houses of Chicago are on strike against a return to ten hours' work with ten hours' pay.

THE steamer *La Mascotte*, plying between St. Louis and Cape Girardeau, Mo., was destroyed by fire on the 5th inst., involving the loss of thirty-five lives.

THE Protestant Episcopal Convention, in session at Chicago last week, appointed a joint committee, representing the House of Bishops and the House of Delegates, to consider a revision of the Prayer Book.

In his message to the Legislature, Governor Ormsbee of Vermont calls attention to the fact that the liquor laws might be more faithfully carried out, and recommends the appointment of a railroad commission like that in Massachusetts.

THE Mormon General Conference, held last week, received an epistle from President Taylor and Elder Cannon, denouncing the "persecutions" under the Edmunds Act, and urging the faithful to stand firmly in support of principle and in opposition to the law.

GREAT anxiety is felt as to the fate of the Anchor Line steamship *Anchoria*, which at this writing (October 9th) is fourteen days overdue at New York from Glasgow. She sailed with a crew of 100 men and 425 passengers, 300 of whom were in the steerage. It is feared that she has been disabled at sea, and possibly lost.

FOREIGN.

THE Afghan Frontier Commission is nearing Kabul. The Commission has been well received along the line of march.

A DISPATCH from Siam says that friendly natives recently assaulted and carried Tamai, Osman Digna's old stronghold. Two hundred rebels were killed and many prisoners were taken.

THE Admiral commanding the British squadron on the American station telegraphs that the distress in Labrador was exaggerated. The wants of the distressed people in both Labrador and Newfoundland have been relieved.

THE returns issued by the British Board of Trade show that the imports during the month of September increased £970,000 as compared with the corresponding month last year, and that the exports decreased £310,000 as compared with those of the same period in 1885.

A riot has been caused in Delhi, India, by the profanation of one of the sacred temples at the hands of a sectarian Hindoo. The Mohammedans attacked the Hindoos, and several of the rioters were killed. There is much religious excitement in India, partly owing to the discovery that the butter in common use is mixed with pig's fat.

THE Queen Regent of Spain, who showed her kind heart by commuting the death sentences of the latest rebels in her kingdom, has followed up this gracious act by a decree freeing the slaves in Cuba from their remaining terms of servitude. This class comprises those negroes born in slavery before 1870 and not yet sixty years of age. The Ministry, not approving the pardon of the rebels, has resigned.

A NEWSPAPER ENCYCLOPEDIA.

MESSRS. N. W. AYER & SONS' AMERICAN NEWSPAPER ANNUAL FOR 1886 contains wisdom in "solid chunks"; that is to say, over five pounds of the most minute and variegated statistics concerning the periodical Press of the country, and covering nearly every fact that the most inquisitive student would care to know. From its compact and well-classified pages may be learned all about the origin, size, character, and circulation of every paper and magazine published, together with much other information concerning the industry, politics, resources and characteristics of each section of the country. Those who believe that newspapers are

an unmixed good, and that there cannot be too much of a good thing, will doubtless be gratified to learn that a daily paper was established somewhere on an average once a week all through 1885, and that the present total of publications in this country exceeds 15,000. The AMERICAN NEWSPAPER ANNUAL is a model of painstaking labor in collection and compilation, and sustains worthily its place at the head of Press directories. Its publishers probably command greater facilities and resources than any house engaged in a similar business, and they appear to have expended them without reserve in the production of this stately volume.

BLOOMINGDALE BROTHERS signalize the completion and opening of their extensive new drygoods store on Third Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street, New York, by the publication of an elegant illustrated "Souvenir," containing an interesting historical sketch of the firm and their business, and description in detail of the new building. The new store contains nearly three acres of floor-space, and all the "modern improvements," including two thousand electric lamps.

FUN.

A MORE-BID taste—The auctioneer's.

SCENE in a hotel twenty-five years hence.—*Guest to porter:* "Can you tell me what time it is?" *Porter:* "Yes, sir. It's half-past twelve. That'll cost you fifty cents."—*Merchant Traveler.*

A NATURALIST has satisfied himself beyond a doubt that the average cat travels a distance of eighty miles every night. Then it must be the other cat that sits on the back fence several hours every night, loudly complaining of the high taxes or something.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A SOVEREIGN remedy for pain, SALVATION OIL—twenty-five cents. Beware of counterfeits.

A WORD to the wise. If you are troubled with cough or cold, procure DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP at once. Its use may save you from severe sickness.

IT is said that when the Democratic Taylor brother, who is running for the Governorship of Tennessee, came into Columbia, he was greeted by crowds, while "three hundred beautiful girls stood in line and threw kisses to him as he passed." Think of the self-denial of a man who could ride past such a battery of loveliness without dismounting and capturing it.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"THE PROPER STUDY OF MANKIND IS MAN."

SAYS the illustrious Pope. If he had included woman in the list, he would have been nearer the truth, if not so poetical. DR. R. V. PIERCE has made them both a life study—especially woman, and the peculiar derangements to which her delicate system is liable. Many women in the land who are acquainted with Dr. Pierce only through his "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" bless him with all their hearts, for he has brought them the panacea for all those chronic ailments peculiar to their sex, such as leucorrhœa, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration, "internal fever," bloating, tendency to internal cancer, and other ailments. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

THE most efficacious stimulants to excite the appetite are ANGOSTURA BITTERS, prepared by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A LUCKY STUDENT.

MR. AMARO ARANGO BIBERIO, who in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, held in New Orleans on the 14th inst., drew one-tenth of the capital prize of \$150,000, is a Senior in Tufts College, and resides at 17 Wellington Street in this city. When visited by a *Courier* reporter last week Mr. Bibero was in a very happy frame of mind, and expressed himself as being much pleased at his good fortune, as even to a man in well-to-do circumstances the unexpected receipt from the Adams Express Company of \$15,000 is an event that did not happen every day. Mr. Bibero is a native of St. Paulo, Brazil; is about twenty-eight or thirty years of age, and first came to the United States in 1879. Some ten or eleven years ago, he, together with his brother, inherited a small Brazilian coffee plantation, but this they soon disposed of and established themselves in their present business, that of railroad and commercial brokerage. His time in this country has been passed at Lehigh University, Pa., in New York city, and at Tufts College, where he is at present making a specialty of civil engineering, and from which he will graduate in June. He has always had great faith in the possibilities and fairness of the Louisiana State Lottery, and when in Lehigh, with number of other students, was a constant purchaser of tickets, and was rewarded on one occasion while there by receiving a prize of \$750. About a year and a half ago he again began investing two or three dollars a month in tickets, as he says, he thought he might as well invest his money in that way as in any other. A few months ago he drew five dollars, and finally, on the 14th, a tenth of the capital prize. Mr. Bibero expresses himself as perfectly satisfied with his experience, and says the windfall is just what he needs to put into his business.—*Boston (Mass.) Courier, October 3d.*

BLAIR'S PILLS.—Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval box, 34; round, 14 Pills. At all druggists.

NO TROUBLE TO SWALLOW.

DR. PIERCE'S "PILLERS" (the original "little liver pills"), and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25cts. a vial.

BIRD MANNA restores the song of cage birds and keeps them in perfect health. Sent for 10¢. in stamps. Bird Food Co., 400 N. 3d St., Phila.

An Awful Doom

Of any nature is usually avoided by those who have foresight. Those who read this who have foresight will lose no time in writing to HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine, to learn about work which they can do at a profit of from \$5 to \$25 and upwards per day, and live at home, wherever they are located. Some have earned over \$50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required. You are started free. Both sexes. All ages. Particulars free. A great reward awaits every worker.

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Has been a laborious and costly work, but the end justifies the effort. Obstruction in any important channel means disaster. Obstructions in the organs of the human body bring inevitable disease. They must be cleared away, or physical wreck will follow. Keep the liver in order, and the pure blood courses through the body, conveying health, strength and life; let it become disordered, and the channels are clogged with impurities which result in disease and death. No other medicine equals DR. PIERCE'S "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" for acting upon the liver and purifying the blood.



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house... It is invaluable for CHOLERA MORBUS Diarrhoea

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In the treatment of scrofulous ulcers, sores, glandular swellings, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is far beyond any other alternative. It is not merely for temporary relief, but, by its action in purifying the blood, strikes at the roots of all disease. Mr. J. N. Perry, Potter Brook, Pa., says: "I inherited

SCROFULA

from my parents, and my sufferings from it date from my earliest childhood. I was a complete reservoir of blood-poison. I had large blisters of Salt Rheum on my elbows and inside my knees. I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and am a sound man, thanks to a merciful Providence and the use of Favorite Remedy."

Mrs. Dinah Phair, Worcester, Mass., says: "Until recently I have been for three years a sufferer from Salt Rheum. I had my attention called to

DR. D. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, which I was told would surely do me good. I used it, and in a short time I received a permanent cure."

Mr. Charles F. Owen, of Ironville, N. Y., says: "I suffered intensely and for a long time from

SALT RHEUM.

I tried many different preparations, but without success. The eruption rapidly spread, and caused my flesh to swell and crack. I preferred death to life in this manner. I was induced to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and have not now the first symptom of the disease."

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A Wonderful Cure for Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, Croup and Whooping Cough. Banishes Coughs and Colds where other remedies have failed. Keep in readiness. 3 sizes—25c., 50c., \$1. Of all druggists. Beware of counterfeits.

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ness, Bad Taste in the

Mouth, Coated Tongue,

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pitation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take.

Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Veg-

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During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief,

I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stoveall, M. D., Carrollton, Miss.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases.—M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my Lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saulsbury, Penn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured.—Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

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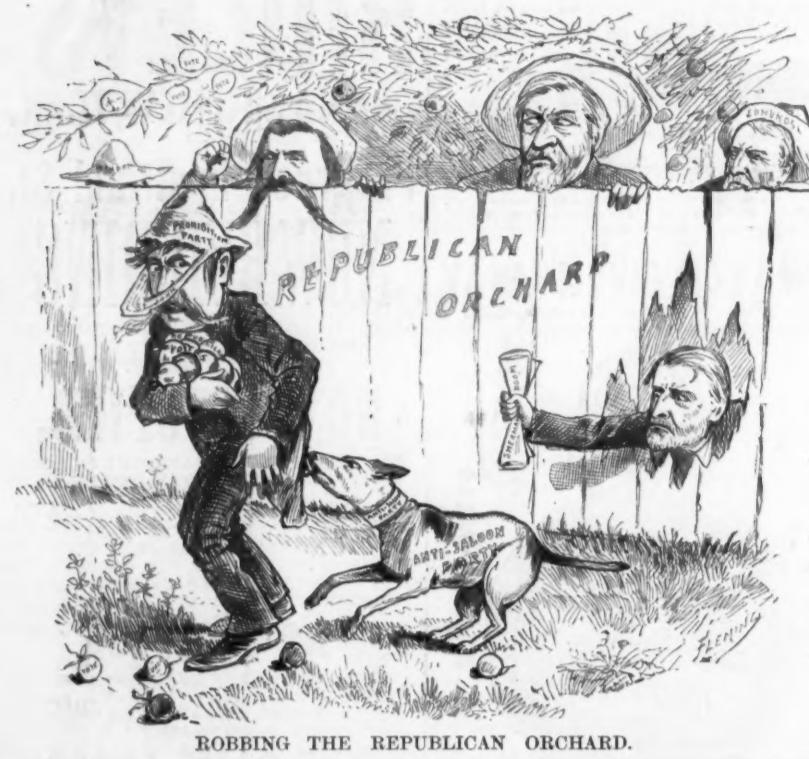
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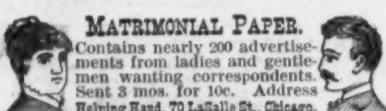
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